LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Fair to-night and Saturday; light southwesterly winds.

10 PAGES

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

AND NEW YORK JOURNAL.

NIGHT EDITION

10 PAGES

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CROWDS THREATEN TROUBLE IN BIG MEAT STRIKE

STRIKERS BESIEGE PACKING HOUSES!

Crowds About Plants in St. Paul and Chicago, and Police Guards Are Heavily Increased---Boston Meat Supply Nearly Exhausted.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 15.—Serious trouble is feared at the Swift Plant, South St. Paul. The strikers are lined up at the entrance 800 strong to-day, and refuse to let the office force enter. The strikers claim that the office force are doing the slaughtering.

The sheriff has declined to escort the office employes in, fearing a riot.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CHICAGO, July 15.—The police guard around the stock yards and packing houses was increased to-day by heavy detachments. The temper of the striking meat butchers is such that the slightest spark may precipitate a riot.

Strike leaders to-day made their way through the crowds, breaking up knots of excited men and pleading for quiet. Some of the officials were roughly treated by the men. There was a riot last night during which four policemen emptied their revolvers into a crowd of 4,000 angry men, wounding one striker in the shoulder and perhaps others.

A general strike of all the mechanical trades at the yards, completely tieing up the industry, is expected by the meat men, unless the present negotiations looking to a settlement of the strike are successful. The strike leaders do not seem so sanguine of a settlement as they were yesterday.

REJECTED FIRST OFFER.

The packers have rejected the first offer of the strikers and the union men say they will not recede from their original demands. International President Donnelly to-day drafted a reply to the latest proposal presented by the packers, to be presented at the second conference this afternoon.

The retail prices of beef in Boston were advanced from 1 to 2 cents to-day over yesterday's advance. The supply of Western meat for Boston and vicinity will be cut off after to-morrow. There are still a number of consignments of beef from Western packing centres en route to Boston, and due to arrive to-day or to-morrow. By Monday, however, the supply will be at an end, and Boston will begin to experience a meat famine.

President Donnelly, of the Amalgamated Packers and Meat Butchers' Association, has submitted a settlement proposition to the packers, and it is probable that there will be a joint conference to discuss terms of peace. Meantime, rioting has started in Chicago, the centre of the great strike, and extra guards of police have been sent to the stock yards and around the big packing houses to prevent the destruction of property.

Fowls, eggs and other provisions have advanced with meats. The local supply is insufficient, the Brighton abbatoirs, even if pushed to their utmost capacity, being unable to supply the demand for Boston alone. No help can be expected from New York, as the situation there is even more serious.

How Meat Has Risen in Boston.

The following table shows the comparative prices of meat in Boston for different days of this week, and shows how the price has risen since last Saturday:

	July 9 Cents	July 14 Cents	July 15 Cents
Ribs of Beef.	18	20	21
Ribs of Beef, first cuts	...	...	28
Sirloin Steak.	30	32½	35
Porterhouse.	35	35	38
Round Steak.	25	28	30
Rump Steak.	30	32½35	35-40
Corned Beef.	6½-14	14-16	14-16
Veal Cutlet.	30	34	33
Veal Chops.	25	28	25-35
Veal Loin ..	15-16	2-3 16	2-3 16 2-3
Mutton Chops	25	25	25
"Forex"	10-12	10-12	10-12
"Hilda's" ..	14	18-25	18-25
Pork Chops..	12	18	18
Fowl	14-18	20	17-20
Chicken B'rs.	28	30	30

HOW NEW YORK IS HIT BY THE STRIKE

According to experts in the packing business, the number of cattle slaughtered and dressed in New York each day is

Continued on 2nd Page. 1st Column.

INGOMAR, NAVAHOE, COLLIDE

Commodore Plant Reported Injured in Crash of Yachts Off Dover, Eng.

DOVER, Eng., July 15.—Commodore Morton F. Plant's racing schooner Ingomar, and Herr Watjen's American built yacht Navahoe, collided off the Admiralty pier just after the beginning of the Cinque ports yacht race to-day.

It is reported that Commodore Plant, owner of the yacht, was slightly injured.

The Ingomar's forerigging and bowsprit were carried away, and it is feared her hull was also damaged. The Navahoe's mainsail was torn off, and her starboard side was damaged.

Both yachts were in a critical position for a few moments, owing to the proximity of the pier, but were finally towed out of danger. Both abandoned the race.

Seven competitors were entered in the race. The Navahoe quickly took the lead. The skipper of the Ingomar, which was a length behind the leading yacht, turned his boat toward the end of the Admiralty pier, in an attempt to cut off the Navahoe. He misjudged the distance, however, and the two yachts came together with a crash. The collision caused great excitement for a few moments as it looked from shore as though both yachts were completely wrecked.

Tugs at once started to the assistance of the disabled vessels, and it was ascertained that the damage, while considerable, was not as great as it appeared from shore.

The skipper of the Ingomar is Charley Barr, of American cup race fame.

The Navahoe is a famous boat, and was formerly the property of Royal Phelps Carroll, of New York.

The Ingomar recently defeated the German Emperor's yacht Meteor in he races at Kiel.

CLEVELAND OFF FOR HIS CAMP

Accompanied by his wife, two maids and a valet, who superintended the removal of three trunks, four bags filled with golf clubs and numerous small hand baggage, Grover Cleveland arrived at the South station to-day, en route for his summer camp at Sandwich, N. H.

The former President walked with a step which set aside all doubts concerning the reported poor condition of his health. Attired in a brown sack suit, low shoes and a straw hat, Mr. Cleveland walked down the station platform to his waiting cab so briskly that his wife found it necessary to almost run in order to keep up with him.

A half dozen photographers with cameras the size of cheese boxes were waiting the arrival of the Cape Cod express on which the ex-President and his wife traveled from Buzzards Bay.

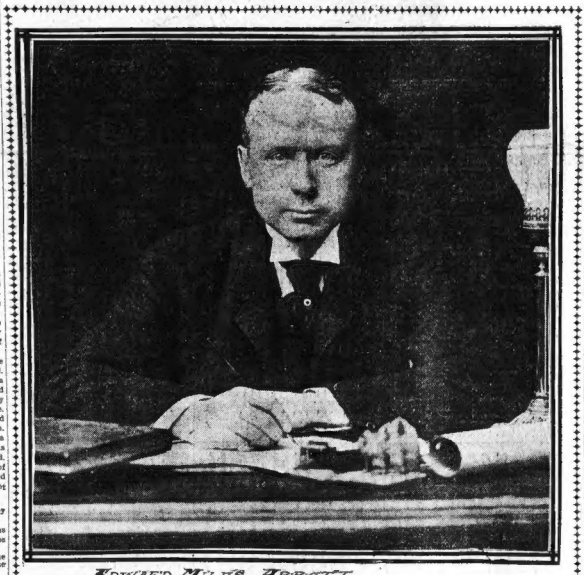
When Mr. Cleveland stepped from the train and caught sight of the camera men, he drew his handkerchief from his pocket and as he walked along he continually mopped his face, much to the misery of the snapshot artists.

To several friends who greeted him Mr. Cleveland nodded pleasantly, and then, jumping into a waiting carriage after his wife, gave orders to drive to the Touraine, where they sat luncheon.

Immediately after luncheon, they started for the North station, where they left on the White Mountain express. Mr. Cleveland intends to remain at Sandwich for several weeks.

Asked if he had anything to say regarding the political outlook, Mr. Cleveland waved his hand deploringly as he said: "Nothing to say on that: I'm in a hurry and cannot talk with the newspaper men to-day."

SCORNING FINANCIAL AID, ABBOTT'S PRIDE MADE HIM A SUICIDE



EDWARD MILES ABBOTT.

BROKER EDWARD MILES ABBOTT, SUICIDE.

Brookline Real Estate Man Shot Himself Rather Than Ask for Help.

Friends Shocked and Surprised, and Cannot Understand His Motive.

Although Edward Miles Abbott, the prominent young real estate and insurance broker of Brookline, before shooting himself left a note for his wife, declaring that business troubles impelled him to do the deed, his friends are much mystified because of the fact that he could have had for the asking all the money that would have been needed to get him out of any trouble he may have been in.

C. A. Hopkins, of 19 Milk street, a prominent insurance man and an intimate friend of Abbott, said:

"The cause of the man's death is a mystery to me. He must have been suffering from mental aberration. He certainly was not in any financial trouble that he could not have gotten out of with ease."

Other friends of the dead man declared that he was very proud and ambitious and that he would be inclined to kill himself before he would ask his friends or relatives for help.

Reports Case Suicide.

Dr. A. H. Hodgdon, of Dedham, in the absence of Dr. H. M. Cutts, the medical examiner, viewed the body to-day and reported the case one of suicide. The Doctor said that from the facts he had learned about the tragedy he thought business worry was the cause of it.

In the note written by Abbott to his wife he said:

"My Darling:

"These business troubles are too much for me. I am in legal trouble about the apartment hotels in Brookline. A suit has been brought against me. I can stand it no longer. Lovingly, EDWARD."

William B. Tyler, brother-in-law of Mr. Abbott, said:

"Mr. Abbott's family relations were the most congenial. He was a tireless worker, and we feel that his mind must have been deranged by his devotion to business."

Abbott had apparently been contemplating his act for a week or more. Yesterday it was learned that he had just made an assignment of his entire business. Later he sat in a barber chair at the corner of Harvard and Beacon streets, Brookline. There was a weary look on his face, and he spoke in a broken-spirited way.

"Well," he remarked to a friend, "I have cleared all my business up and I don't see much in sight for me now."

The barber worked on the man for a while, and then he made this remark:

"Burglars tried to get into my house last night and I bought a revolver."

The police say that they do not believe that burglars visited the Abbott home and that story deluded the man.

Abbott reached his home at No. 29 Marion street, Brookline, shortly before 6 o'clock yesterday evening. He greeted his wife and his eight-year-old son with a cheerful smile. He passed out of the house and entered a small, low-studded dog kennel where he formerly kept his pets. In a few minutes two shots, with a considerable interval between them, were

Continued on 24 Page, 6th Column.

ABSCONDER ABBOTT SENT TO CONCORD

Pleads Guilty to First of Fifteen Counts of Larceny from Company.

NOT A FRIEND IN COURT

Everett Abbott, absconding treasurer of defunct American Marine Transportation Company, pleaded guilty to the first of a fifteen count indictment charging a total larceny of $3,900 of the company's funds, to-day.

Judge Pierce accepted the plea and immediately sentenced Abbott to the Massachusetts Reformatory at Concord. In consideration of his pleading guilty to the one count, the rest of the counts were abandoned. Within an hour the young man was on his way to serve the indefinite sentence.

There were few people in court when he made his plea and no friends of his came forward to chat with him.

Abbott organized the American Marine Transportation Company, and secured financial assistance to enable the concern to build large vessels for a coastwise trade. At the time of his disappearance the first schooner, the largest ever built, was nearly completed at an East Boston shipyard.

When it was discovered that his accounts were short, the concern went into the hands of a receiver and the huge schooner was sold at auction. It was then two-thirds completed and will be launched by the new owners to-morrow.

Abbott was arrested in California and brought back for trial. When he arrived in Boston he threatened to make startling statements when he was brought to trial.

MILLIONAIRE SHOOTS WIFE, DAUGHTER, SELF

By Boston American Leased Wire.

BUFFALO, July 15.—Edgar Washburn, millionaire and senior member of the flour milling firm of Washburn & Crosby Co., to-day shot and killed his wife and daughter and then shot himself.

The shooting took place at their home, No. 89 Putnam street. Business trouble is supposed to have been the cause of the triple tragedy.

Washburn was one of the city's most prominent grain merchants. He was a member of the Board of Trade.

PRICES BOUND STEADILY UP IN THE BOSTON MARKET TO-DAY AND THE WESTERN

MEAT SUPPLY IS TO BE CUT OFF AFTER TO-MORROW

FAMINE NOW IN SIGHT

Scarcity Certain, Even if Strike Is Settled, Owing to Interruption of Supply.

SITUATION TO BE SERIOUS

Continued From First Page.

1,832, while 1,665 cattle are shipped there, dressed from Chicago, making 3,500 cattle daily to supply the New York market, not including the beef for the export trade.

These steers average 750 pounds each when dressed, and a rise of a cent a pound in the price of meat in New York means a daily increase in the cost of living in New York alone of $24,250. This amount, added to the price of meat sold by the trust to New York butchers, represents so much profit, and each cent added to the price means $25,000 extra profit for the trust out of the pockets of New Yorkers alone, every day, so long as they are able to supply the meat.

Negotiations Failed.

A leased wire dispatch to the BOSTON AMERICAN from Chicago says that the strikers submitted a proposition to arbitrate and two conferences were held, but negotiations failed. The trust insisted upon retaining non-union men employed to take the places made vacant by strikers.

President Gompers and Thomas I. Kidd, of the American Federation of Labor, were present at the conference. Michael Donnelly, William Hoerting and John Floerah represented the strikers.

SONS OF MEAT TRUST MEN WORK IN PLANTS

Special to the Boston American.

OMAHA, Neb., July 15.—The packing plants of Nebraska to-day had a number of millionaire workmen laboring ten hours at the union scale of 10 cents per hour.

Edward I. and Joseph Cudahy, sons of Richard Cudahy, of the Cudahy Packing Company, and Mark Morton, son of J. Sterling Morton, and brother of Secretary of the Navy Paul Morton, worked as laborers to keep the plants going. They will continue at the task until the strike is declared off.

Edward Cudahy cut hogs all day, while Joseph trimmed hams. Mark Morton shoveled coal in the boiler room of the Morton Packing Company at Nebraska City.

DALY-WEST SAGS QUEERLY

Mysterious selling of Daly-West in the Boston stock market caused a decline in the price to 28, a drop of ½ from the previous closing. Advices from Salt Lake, where the mine is located, reported conditions unchanged, with earnings showing a margin above dividends.

The traders again took Trinity in hand and ran it up ⅝ to 8⅜ by midday. The copper shares as a rule followed none of the snap and animation of earlier in the week. There was, however, no pressure to sell, and the tone remained steady. Prices down the list in general were steady.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	Last Sale.
American Telephone	128	128
New England	122	122
Old Dominion	27¾	27¾
American Sugar	124	124
Dominion Iron	8¾	8¾
General Electric	162	162
General Electric pfd.	6	6
Pullman Palace	222	222
Shoe Machinery	50	50
Shoe Machinery pref.	93¾	93¾
Swift	131	131
Union Land pfs.	90c	90c
United Fruit	101	101
United States Steel	11⅝	11⅝
United States Steel pref.	40¼	40¼
Atchison	70⅝	70⅝
Atchison pref.	88	88
Boston & Albany	240¼	240¼
Boston Elevated	140¼	140¼
Boston & Maine	178	178
Fitchburg pref.	137	137
Kansas City	104	104
N. Y., N. H. & H.	192	192
Old Colony	247½	247½
West End common	91½	91½
West End pref.	116¼	116¼
Adventure	8	8
American Zinc	6¾	6¾
Arcadian	5	5
Bingham	25¾	25¾
Calumet & Hecla	450	450
Centennial	24¾	24¾
Copper Range	67	67
Daly-West	28	28
Mayflower	45c	45c
Mohawk	45	45
Old Colony	78¾	78¾
Osceola	62¾	62¾
Parrot	25¾	25¾
Quincy	80	80
Santa Fe	1 15-16	1 15-16
Shannon	3¾	3¾
Tamarack	80	80
Trinity	8	8
Utah	37¾	37¾
Victoria	3¾	3¾
Winona	1¼	1¼
U. S. Mining	37¾	37¾
B. C.	97½	97½

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	Last Sale.
Atchison	75⅝	75⅝
Atchison pref.	93¾	93¾
Baltimore & Ohio	101¾	101¾
Brooklyn Transit	70⅞	70⅞
Canadian Pacific	168¾	168¾
Chesapeake & Ohio	54¾	54¾
Chicago Great Western	14¼	14¼
Chicago	73	73
Erie 1st pref.	51¾	51¾
Erie 2d pref.	39⅛	39⅛
Louisville & Nashville	124¾	124¾
Metropolitan	118⅝	118⅝
Missouri Pacific	104¾	104¾
Manhattan	142¾	142¾
Mexican Central	22⅝	22⅝
New York Central	132¾	132¾
Norfolk & Western	59¼	59¼
Northern Pacific	178¾	178¾
Pennsylvania	118¾	118¾
Reading	87	87
Rock Island	22¾	22¾
Southern Pacific	62¾	62¾
Southern Railway	27¾	27¾
St. Paul	177¾	177¾
Texas Pacific	31¾	31¾
Amalgamated Copper	83¾	83¾
American Car & Foundry	31¾	31¾
American Car & Foundry pref.	78¾	78¾
American Locomotive	29¾	29¾
American Locomotive pref.	92¾	92¾
American Smelting	55¾	55¾
American Smelting pref.	92¾	92¾
American Sugar	129	129¾
Brooklyn Rapid Transit	70¾	70¾
Consolidated Gas	201	201
Pacific Mail	38¾	38¾
People's Gas	98¾	98¾
Pressed Steel Car	40¾	40¾
Pullman Palace	222	222
Republic Iron & Steel	30¾	30¾
Republic Iron & Steel pref.	90¾	90¾
Sloss-Sheffield Steel & Iron	70¾	70¾
Tennessee Coal & Iron	90¾	90¾
United States Leather	11¾	11¾
United States Leather pref.	90¾	90¾
United States Rubber	19¾	19¾
United States Rubber 1st pref.	90¾	90¾
United States Steel	11¾	11¾
United States Steel pref.	90¾	90¾
Wabash	10¾	10¾
Wabash pref.	23¾	23¾
Western Union	90¾	90¾

MILLIONS OF MOTH EGGS DOOM TREES

Brown Tails Deposit Unlimited Larvae in Boston and Threaten Vegetation.

PROMPT ACTION NEEDED

Millions of brown-tail moth eggs have been deposited in Boston during the past thirty-six hours, and these eggs will hatch into a vast army of destructive caterpillars that will next spring utterly destroy vegetation in the city, unless heroic measures are taken soon.

This is the latest phase of the brown-tail moth pest, so far as Boston is concerned. Last night again the snow storm of little white millers descended on the city, but in far less numbers, as the wind was not so strong as during the preceding night.

Every electric arc light in the city, particularly in the business and wholesale sections, was a storm center for the swirling moths. Fascinated by the lights, they seemed unable to leave the vicinity. The electric boxes were literally covered with the little millers, and in some inclosed lights so many crowded in as to almost hide the lights.

A. H. Kirkland, State entomologist, is fearful for the ultimate fate of the trees on Boston Common and the Public Garden. "It means injury also to trees on all parks, streets, and on private estates. Little is in the way of preventive work can be done at this time. The work of extermination should be pressed vigorously in the Fall.

Superintendent Doogue will ask the city for a special appropriation to fight the moths this fall. "I know that Mayor Collins will favor such an appropriation," said Mr. Doogue. "Unless we get money enough to put up an effective fight the parks in Boston are bound to suffer terribly next year."

Extermination in Fall.

"My plan is to get at the nests in the trees next Fall. The pest is easily detected then, and easily destroyed.

"These same inoffensive pests will each turn forth a small army of hungry caterpillers in the Spring, which will eat Boston out of house and home so far as our foliage goes."

Superintendent Doogue examined one female moth to-day, and found her carrying 320 eggs. This affords some idea of the vast number of eggs that have been layed in Boston the past few days by the countless millions of the little millers.

MOTHS INVADE ALL SURROUNDING TOWNS

The whole country surrounding Boston has suffered from the invasion of brown-tail moths. North Shore towns in particular have been centres of invasion for the millers. Countless millions have apparently overrun all this section of Massachusetts.

From nearly every town within twenty miles of Boston comes the same cry—"We are overrun with white millers." The destructive brown tail has sprung forth like the locusts of old. Everywhere the towns and cities are getting ready to appropriate money to fight the pest.

Thanks to the voracious appetite of the myriads of English sparrows, and to the offices of a kind wind, Boston is much freer from the brown-tails this morning than at any time during the past two days.

The Middlesex Fells are feeling the scourge sorely. Many of the trees have been stripped of their foliage. When a tree has been twice stripped it is apt to die.

Sections of Roxbury and Dorchester are badly pestered with the pest. Charlestown was directly in the path of the recent whirlwind from the North.

Cambridge Hit Again.

The work of extermination has been carried on in Cambridge and Somerville for several years. These cities had practically rid themselves of the scourge. Both places are now peppered with the millers.

Wakefield has the moth in abundance. Rufus Kendall, the aged ex warden of that town, has had good opportunity to observe the brown-tail. "What it took God Almighty a century to fashion, these moths can destroy in a day," he said.

At Haverhill to-day the fire department has turned out to try its hand at extermination. The trees are being sprayed by the chemical engines.

The electric light station in Haverhill was forced to run last night with all windows and doors closed. Otherwise the millers would have flocked into the power house in such numbers as to clog the machinery.

DANCERS AT REVERE ROUTED BY MOTHS

Young women dancers at Revere Beach were nearly thrown into a panic last night by the sudden appearance of thousands of brown-tail moths which perpetrated in clinging to their flimsy Summer gowns. The bright lights of the show houses attracted the pests. In the dancing pavilions thousands whirled and plunged in a giddy way about the big arc lights. They actually stopped the waltzes.

RECENT INVASION AROUSES NEWTON

Street Commissioner Ross, of Newton, reports great numbers of the brown-tail moth miller. "We have been fighting them for several years," he says, "and with very good success. We plan to appropriate about $1,500 a year, and thus far this sum has proved ample. We destroy the nests in the Fall and the cocoons in the early Spring. The probability is that if we are to save the trees we must work harder and spend more money."

FAVORABLE WIND SAVES BROOKLINE

The invasion of the brown-tail is not as serious in Brookline as in other places. The wind during the past two nights has favored the town.

Brookline has spared but thousands of dollars in the past few years in defence of her trees. James H. Bowditch, chairman of the moth committee, says: "We are pretty free from the destructive brown tail just now, but this invasion in the vicinity of Boston will mean trouble for us next Fall.

"Massachusetts has got to wake up if this pest it to be exterminated. The State should employ a scientist to introduce some parasite that will destroy the brown tail and the gypsy moth. The only ultimate salvation from the ravages of these pests is a parasite.

WIND TOOK HORDES INTO LEXINGTON

The past two nights have witnessed the coming of myriads of brown tails into Lexington. Previous to this the tree warden has managed to keep them under control with an annual appropriation of $1500.

Last night a breeze swept over Lexington from Malden carrying hordes of brown-tails. Lexington is afraid to-day that a much larger appropriation will be needed to put down the pest.

BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S GREAT COMIC SUPPLEMENT.

Boston can now boast of the very best comic artists' work in the world. Their drawings are printed exclusively in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN in a four-page colored supplement. Don't miss it. Order the paper in advance from your newsdealer.

GIRLS ACTIVE AMONG STRIKERS IN STOCK YARDS.

The picture at the top shows a group of young women who quit work and walked out of the packing houses promptly at the notification of the strike order. The bottom one shows the first arrest of a striker.

WOMAN FINDS CHURCH THIEF AND $600 LOOT

McAVOY'S LANDLADY DISCOVERS ALTAR FITTINGS—POLICE ARREST HIM.

The discovery of $600 worth of altar furnishings and some burglars' tools by the landlady at 3 Florence street, the identifying of the property by Rev. James Troy, of Norwood, as that stolen from St. Catherine's Church in that town on the night of June 28, and the arrest of John McAvoy, clears one of the worst cases of church spoliation, the police say, in years. The official description of the property found is:

Four gold ciboriums.

Three linettes in metal box, with silver cover.

Total value $600.

Bent Out of Shape.

The articles, which were part of the furnishings of the altar used in the communion service, were bent and twisted out of shape, but Ft. Troy thinks they can be restored.

The landlady at 3 Florence street, where McAvoy hired a room, as she says, last Sunday, became suspicious of him, and returned his rent money, telling him he could not stay.

"After he had gone," she told the police, "I went to his room, and in one of the bureau drawers I found a jimmy and a diamond pin such as is used to cut glass with. There was also a silver goblet, much battered. Then a servant found a bundle in the bathroom under the bathtub. In it we found the other things. I notified the police, and afterward identified McAvoy for them."

McAvoy Goes to Norwood.

McAvoy was turned over to the Norwood police.

June 27 the church attendants found that someone had broken in during the night and practically stripped the altar of the most valuable fixtures. Boston officers were notified.

Boston police say McAvoy is an old offender, that his picture is in the rogues' gallery, that he has served two sentences at Deer Island, one at Concord and one at State Prison.

SCORNED AID; SHOT HIMSELF

Continued from 1st Page.

heard by Mary McLaughlin, a maid. She summoned a neighbor. They found the door of the kennel fastened and broke it down.

Abbott lay upon the floor, dying. He held the revolver in his right hand. The bottle lay at his side. One that had contained chloroform was empty. It is believed he drank the poison and then shot himself. The other bottle was filled with whiskey. It is thought that the first meant dred was to see if the revolver was in good condition. The bullet lodged in the wall. The other bullet entered the man's right temple and passed through the head. He lived about half an hour, but did not regain consciousness.

Was a Brookline Boy.

Young Abbott was the son of the late H. E. Abbott, who was also in the real estate and insurance business. The suicide was thirty-eight years old, and was born in Brookline, graduating from the Brookline public schools, embarking upon a business career before he had attained his majority. His marriage, several years ago, to Miss Bates, a daughter of Jacob P. Bates, a wealthy and influential business man of Boston and resident of Brookline, was considered one of the social events of the season in Brookline.

The beautiful residence, where they last since made their home, on Marion street, was presented to the bride by her father. A few years ago Mrs. Abbott was bequeathed an immense sum of money by Joseph Winch, an intimate friend of the Bates family. Mr. Winch had watched her but little womanhood, and when he was taken sick, his illness having lasted many years, she would tend to him and nurse him with the tenderness of a daughter. There was talk of litigation, when the matter was settled by Mrs. Abbott's taking $75,000 for her share, and the incident was closed.

In Harvard Church.

Mr. Abbott had been a member of the Harvard Congregational Church for a long time and officiated as an usher. The late Mr. Sewell, the assistant pastor of the church, hurried to the house when he heard of the tragedy and comforted Mrs. Abbott as best he could until the arrival of her relatives.

The Boston office of the firm of which the dead man was the head is in the Tremont Building.

The officers of the Abbott Agency Corporation are given as Edward Miles Abbott, president, treasurer and general manager; John M. Longyear, vice-president, and M. E. Haraden, clerk.

An effort was made to find Mabel E. Haraden, the only M. E. Haraden whose address is given in the directories, and whose occupation was given as a clerk, at 20 East Canton street, Charlestown. It was stated that she was not at home and that she had no connection with the Abbott company.

John M. Longyear, of No. 7 Arlington street, is the Michigan millionaire who is moving his palatial home stone by stone from that State to Brookline. He is now in the West and intends to remain there for the rest of the summer unless the affairs of the Abbott Agency Corporation demand his return.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

United Cigar Stores Retail System
MEANS
Absolute Protection against Substitution

BURNS' BODY SHIPPED IN A BOX TO MAINE

Hidden in Blood-Stained Closet in Athol First, Is Now the Police Theory.

WOMAN LEADING WITNESS

Special to the Boston American.

ATHOL, July 15.—Frank J. Burns, the missing jewelry salesman, was waylaid and murdered, his body hidden in a closet in a deserted farmhouse near the Bennett schoolhouse on the Petersham road and afterwards shipped in a pine box to an out-of-the-way destination in Maine, according to the latest theory of the State police.

The closet in which it is believed the body of Burns was hidden was found securely sealed up with the heavy spikes. The floor and walls of the closet were covered with clotted blood, and there were blood stains in the room. A section of the blood-stained floor of the closet has been sent to Chief Joseph E. Shaw, of the State police, and will be subjected to chemical analysis.

Body Was Concealed There.

State Detective Peleg F. Murray, of Worcester, and Inspector Frederick A. Rhodes, of Boston, discovered the blood-stained closet. That the body of Burns was concealed there they have not the slightest doubt. That it was afterwards shipped from the Gardner station, in a pine box, is indicated by other evidence.

Walter E. Smith, a prisoner in the Worcester Jail, charged with the larceny of $800 worth of simple watches and jewelry, stolen from Burns, swears in his story that on the night of December 17 last he left Burns at the Bennett schoolhouse. This is only a stone's throw from the old farmhouse in which the gruesome, blood-soaked closet was found. In the swamp back of the schoolhouse is the yellow birch tree where Smith said Frank Richards buried the body of Burns after the salesman had been murdered and robbed.

A man who gave his name as John Smith shipped from Orange, on February 13, a pine box. The same man sold a horse and buggy, worth $150, to John Atwood, for $25, receiving $11 in cash and calling some days later for the balance. Mrs. Sadie Cutler, daughter of Atwood, drove this man Smith to the Orange station, and he told her he was going to Maine with the body of a soldier from the Philippines. Mrs. Cutler will be taken to Worcester to see if Walter E. Smith is the man she drove to the station.

Smith is cheerful in the Worcester jail. He has written to his mother an affectionate letter, asking her to send him a Bible, and saying that he will go to the South Sea Islands as a missionary after his release. The letter follows:

"Dear mother—I hope this finds you all well, and not worrying about me or my affairs. I am well, and if it wasn't for the disgrace it brings to you it wouldn't trouble me in the least being here.

"Tell father not to put out a cent for counsel. He has done enough already.

"This isn't so serious an affair as you may think, although it looks bad on the whole town turning out to find the carcass of a missing man. When they learn the truth some of them will want to pack their heads in cracked ice.

"Of course, I don't expect you to call on me, but you can write once in a while, just to let me know how you are.

"The chaplain gave me a Sunday school quarterly, so you might as well send me the Bible which grandma gave me.

"I want to get all the good I can out of this place. When I get out of this place I will go to the South Sea Islands as a missionary.

"Quite a jump from the jail to the pulpit!

"Give my love to all, and write a long letter that will keep me reading all day.

"Your loving son,

"WALTER."

The police to-day discovered a large old-fashioned fireplace in the deserted farmhouse which may prove to be the missing link with the disappearance of Burns. The fireplace was filled with ashes to the top, and had a tin sheet inside of the boards. It also contained charred bone. The blood stains were found and show positive evidence of having been recently.

The bed of the fireplace was filled with ashes in which had consumed the articles burned into fine ash. The police claim the ashes may contain what is left of the clothing of Burns, as the ashes were two pearly substances which, the police think, may be two of Burns's teeth.

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JAPS PREPARE CRUSHING BLOW FOR RUSSIANS

Massing 200 Guns for Decisive Assault on Kuropatkin at Tatchekiao.

PLAN TO CUT OFF RETREAT

LONDON, July 15.—Nothing in the way of confirmation has been received from the report current in several European capitals yesterday that the battle between the main forces of the Russians and Japanese, long expected, had begun at Tatchekiao.

There is no question, however, that such a battle is imminent, and the fact that it has not yet occurred is in all probability due to the desire on the part of the Japanese to get in a position where they can inflict a more crushing blow on the forces of General Kuropatkin. They are massing 200 guns for the operations.

A dispatch from Lieutenant-General Sakaroff states that General Kuroki's force is a considerable distance south of Liao-Yang. Still other reports have it that the Japanese have occupied Yin-Kow, the port of New-Chwang.

General Nodzu is known to be very close to the Japanese force under General Oku, and the latter is in constant touch with the outposts of General Kuropatkin's army.

All these facts indicate that the Japanese generals have a plan in operation which looks ill for the ability of the Russians to hold their ground. General Oku is now in position to make a well-supported attack on Kuropatkin's position. On his right, to the east, is General Nodzu, prepared to flank the Russians from that side; to the northeast is General Kuroki, with a strong force, ready to attack from the rear and possibly cut off the retreat of the Russian army; while with Yin-Kow, and eventually New-Chwang, in Japanese hands, reinforcements can easily be landed which will attack the Russians from the west.

Some decisive movement on the part of the Japanese outside Port Arthur is hourly expected. Field Marshal Oyama is reported as having reached Dairy two days ago, and there is little doubt but that he will force the attack without further loss of time.

30,000 LOSS STORY A HOAX

ST. PETERSBURG, July 15.—It is now admitted that the report that 30,000 Japanese were killed by mines at Port Arthur was a hoax on the part of the Japs themselves, suggested in order to mislead General Kuropatkin and cause him to advance. According to the latest dispatches General Oku with a large force has New-Chwang in his power, while the Japanese field marshal Oyama has taken direction of the investing forces at Port Arthur, and the best ship in the Russian navy in the Far East, the Novik, has been damaged.

STRAY SHOTS FROM THE FAR EAST

General Sakharoff reports the appearance of General Kuroki's outposts considerably south of Liao-Yang. This indicates a general forward movement on Kaicheng.

* * *

The Japanese northern outposts are falling back on Saimatse, probably due to pressure on the part of General Rennenkampff.

* * *

A dispatch from Port Arthur, via Tatchekiao, says there is no change in the situation at the port, but that there are constant skirmishes in which the Japanese suffer the most.

* * *

Port Arthur reports that the Japanese policy is to shoot Russians instead of taking them prisoners.

* * *

St. Petersburg now says that the Japanese losses in the attack on Port Arthur last Sunday were 15,000, instead of 30,000, and the Russian losses 1,800.

* * *

According to Tatchekiao, two warships and four torpedo boats belonging to the Russian Vladivostok squadron were off the island of Yasu Wednesday morning.

* * *

On July 12 the Japanese shelled General Mistchenko's position, but without effect. The Russians took several Japanese prisoners.

LITTLE JIMMY IS LATE AGAIN!

Don't miss Artist Swinnerton's comic series showing the absent-minded little Jimmy's troubles. In the best colored comic supplement ever published. Free with NEXT SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN. Order in advance from your newsdealer. Price FIVE CENTS everywhere.

ODD LEAF BUG DEFIES A NAME

Special to the Boston American.

WORCESTER, July 15.—Secretary Hixon, of the Worcester Horticultural Society, has a weird leaf-eating bug, which he can't classify, but which he says displays "a funny cast like a rat, the tail of a peacock, six legs and a pair of wings."

Charles H. Green has a tree covered with these bugs. His hired man sent a specimen on to Mr. Hixon, who will pass the bug along to the Amherst College "bugologists."

ROBERTS, YOUNG MAN OF CULTURE

David A. Roberts, Jr., mascot of the First Corps of Cadets, now in camp at Hingham, and son of David A. Roberts, of No. 10 Adams place, Roxbury, is chagrined at newspaper reports of the sham battle in which he got lost on Wednesday, because in the stories he is credited with a "negro minstrel dialect" in explaining his mishap.

Young Roberts, although only fifteen years old, is well educated, and speaks like any other cultured native of Boston. His parents are cultivated people, whose color has never proved a bar to society to which their mental attainments entitle them.

If your husband fell in love with another girl would you sell him for his weight in gold? The Boston wife of a matinee-idol has used the prettiest heiress of Springfield for $50,000. He has ravished many feminine hearts as he appeared behind the footlights—but is he really worth it? NEXT SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN tells the story and discusses the question. You had better order the paper to-day from your newsdealer.

PAULINE ASTOR $50,000,000 BRIDE

PAULINE ASTOR, AS DRAWN BY MARCHIONESS OF GRANBY.

Miss Astor, daughter of William Waldorf Astor, is to marry Captain H. Spender Clay, a London clubman.

American Heiress to Marry Chief Shareholder in the Bass Brewing Company.

Special Cable to Boston American.

LONDON, July 15.—Clubland and aristocratic society were surprised this evening when they read in the last edition of Astor's Pall Mall Gazette the following paragraph:

"A marriage has been arranged between Miss Pauline Astor, daughter of William Waldorf Astor, and Captain H. Spender Clay."

Fiance is a "Plunger."

Captain Herbert Henry Spender Clay, once a captain in the Second Life Guards, was the last man that London society would expect to capture the greatest heiress in England. Mr. Clay has been known only in the spendy set of society. He is neither remarkably handsome nor unusually intelligent. In the West End Clay has been known as a "plunger."

He was born in 1875, and is the only son of the late Joseph Spender Clay, of Ford Manor, Lingfield, Surrey, who made a fortune in the shipping trade and by his connection with that great British institution, the Bass Brewing Company.

After dawdling through college, Captain Clay entered the Second Life Guards as a subaltern, and served as captain during 1901-1902, when he retired because of his connection with the "Ragging" scandal at Aldershot.

Clay-Neville Scandal.

When his father died Clay came into a large fortune, which he began to spend lavishly. He made many friends on the turf and in the rapid set of society, becoming the chum of Lord William Neville, son of the Marquis of Abergavenny. Clay's association with Lord Neville brought him his first notoriety.

Clay and Neville were members of a house party at Ascot. One morning Neville entered Clay's bedroom and asked Clay to oblige him by witnessing some papers. Neville said the papers were private, dealing with the marriage settlement of Neville's sister, Lady Crowley. Neville covered the papers with a blotter, and Clay signed his name four times.

In the autumn of 1897, it transpired that the papers signed put $55,000 into the hands of Sam Lewis, the notorious money lender. Clay declined to pay, and Lewis threatened that if the notes were unpaid he would prosecute Lord Neville for forgery. The Marquis of Abergavenny, who is poor, offered to pay Clay to save his son, but Clay was obdurate.

He Is Captain H. H. S. Clay, a Former Army Man and Prominent in Clubs.

Neville Went to Prison.

Lewis sued Clay, and then the facts of Neville's crime were disclosed. In February, 1898, Neville was tried for fraud, convicted and sentenced to five years' penal servitude. Lord Nevill was released last Autumn, when he wrote a book on his prison experiences.

At the time of the trial society and clubdom denounced Clay, saying it was the duty of a wealthy man like Clay to save his chum from prison and the noble house of Abergavenny from disgrace. Abergavenny's large family connection of aristocrats cut Clay.

Many Rumors of Betrothal.

It is known that it was Mr. Astor's ambition to have his daughter marry a title, and at one time or another it has been reported that Miss Pauline was engaged to every eligible nobleman in England and on the Continent. Her last fitted woocr was Lord Brooke, the Earl of Warwick's son. Two months ago it was announced, after the Astors had visited the King of Hungania, that Miss Pauline was engaged to B. C. Bratiano, the Roumanian foreign secretary.

News Bits AROUND GREATER BOSTON

Edward Kent, of Kent's island, Newbury, who was shot accidentally, is expected to recover, although the bullet has not been located.

Ex-Alderman Quincy A. Vinal, a native and old resident of Somerville has died at his former home in that city after a long illness.

G. F. Blaisdell, assistant superintendent of wires, who was discharged by Mayor McNamee of Cambridge, has been reinstated. He is a Civil War veteran.

Thomas Dalton of East Braintree, 50 years of age, is dead of lockjaw caused by a Fourth of July accident.

The autopsy of Dr. Draper shows that Chin Hong, found dead in 480 Tremont street, died from natural causes.

The man killed by a B. & M. train at the Medford street crossing, Somerville, has been identified as Salvatore Casetta, a barber at No. 39 Hudson street, Boston.

John J. Harkins, aged forty-six, of No. 29 Hudson street, Cambridge, is suffering from concussion of the brain caused by a fall from a street car at Massachusetts avenue and Boylston street.

Three musicians have been fined twenty dollars each by the Lawrence union for playing with non-union men at a society circus.

Salem's only liquor license is going, begging, because no druggist cares to have his store known as a "rum hole." The fee is one dollar.

In a collision of a trolley car and an express wagon in Quincy, Miss Bertha McConnell, of Brookline, had her left leg broken and Mrs. E. B. Bedendit, of Hyde Park, was cut severely.

Miss Jennie Williams had a leg broken, Miss Annie Neal was injured, and J. J. Curtis, motorman, is in the hospital as the result of a trolley collision in Gloucester.

James F. Carey, former representative from Haverhill, a Socialist, may lose his right to vote in that city because he has been out of the State since November.

"PROFESSOR KNIX" AS A GOLF TEACHER.

THE new series of funny pictures by James Swinnerton, telling the experiences of Professor Knix, bids fair to become as famous as his Little Jimmy sketches. Like those, they will appear exclusively in the Hearst newspapers. Next Sunday the Professor is going to attempt to teach his old friend the game of golf, which, as everybody who plays it knows, "is a real scientific." How to hit the ball "like a philosophy," and the results of the lesson, makes a series of cartoons that would make a pronounced dyspeptic smile. This is only one feature of the colored supplement of the coming number of the SUNDAY AMERICAN. You can't afford to miss it or any of the others.

WITNESS JUST ESCAPED FURY OF THE MOB

Says That Alleged Murderer Reardon Pointed Him Out as Lewis' Assailant.

FULLER IS GIVEN HEARNG

During the hearing in the case of Percy Fuller charged with attempting to rescue Henry Reardon, alleged murderer of David Lewis, in the Dorchester court to-day, John H. Hicks told how he had been pointed out as the murderer and narrowly escaped from the mob that seized him on the night of July 1.

"I was chasing Reardon," Hicks said, "when some one cried out, 'murder has been done.' Reardon turned round. 'That's the murderer,' he cried. Then the crowd seized me. They got hold of my coat, my arms or anywhere they could grab.

"I escaped by pulling my coat off and left that with them. Then I went after Reardon and caught him. He had an ice pick with him. In trying to hold him, I was stabbed three times, twice in the stomach and once in the hand.

"An officer who showed me a badge but was in plain clothes came up and I turned Reardon over to him. The officer's name was Fuller, I was told. Reardon got up a fight with him and the officer let him go. Then Policeman Coffey came up and got Reardon. I saw Fuller jump on his back and try to throw Coffey to the ground. While Coffey held Reardon I got hold of Fuller and took him to the box."

The witnesses summoned to testify against Reardon were called in the Fuller case. Reardon had no hearing this morning. His counsel asked for a continuance until August 1.

David Lewis, whose death is charged to Reardon, died at the City Hospital the morning following the fight. He lived at No. 16 Erie street with John H. Hicks. It is said that the fight was due to a quarrel over the affections of a young woman known to both young men.

Other witnesses called to tell what they knew about Fuller's alleged attempt to rescue Reardon after the stabbing were Patrolman Coffey of the Dorchester station and Herbert W. Wayne, a Boston & Maine freight clerk. Coffey said that Fuller jumped on his back while he was arresting Reardon.

'NERVE TONIC' SEIZED; $50

"Nerve Tonic" was what the police read on the labels of four bottles containing whiskey when they raided the rear room of John E. Sache's pedollcal store at No. 727 South Seventh street, according to theier testimony in the South Boston police court to-day. Sache was arrested for violation of the liquor laws. The officers also testified that they had found several bottles of beer on the premises. Sache was fined $50.

BROKERS FAIL AT PROVIDENCE

Special to the Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, July 15.—The suspension of Thomas & Co., a local stock brokerage house of 25 years' standing, is announced. It was brought about by the failure of a New York house with whom it had business connections, and the dull season. No statement of liabilities or assets is obtainable, owing to absence from town of Walter D. Brownell, the firm's attorney.

The firm consists of H. H. Thomas and Henry A. Monroe, both Providence young men. The firm at one time had Boston connections.

500 ASK PARDON FOR DR. PEABODY

Mayor Walter H. Blodget and 500 other prominent citizens of Worcester have petitioned the Governor's Council for a pardon for Dr. Charles A. Peabody, who is in the State prison for embezzling funds of the city of Worcester.

Peabody, who was a trustee and superintendent of the City Hospital, pleaded guilty in May, 1902, to converting to his own use $18,000 of the funds of the hospital. He was sentenced to seven years there to five years in state prison at hard labor. He has already served two-thirds of the committed sentence and his record in prison is good. The petitioners are hopeful of his release.

The funds were not taken for his personal uses, but were loaned to Dr. Peabody's uncle, to whom he felt indebted for his education. They were taken in ten instalments, at the solicitation of the uncle, who promised to return the money. The uncle's sudden death disclosed the fact that his estate was insolvent, and the money could not be collected by the city. Dr. Peabody was thus defrauded.

The petitioners represent that Dr. Peabody's wife and child are without support except what they receive through charity, and his release will restore their support to them and relieve the state of the expense of his maintenance. They argue that he is without criminal instinct and his release would not endanger the morals of the state.

The petitioners will go before the pardon committee of the council next Wednesday.

THE BROWNTAIL MOTH RASH

Sufferers will find instant relief and refreshing sleep after a bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment. They are indispensable for summer rashes, irritations, itchings and chafings. Out of pure gratitude one hundred thousand mothers every day tell other mothers that Cuticura Soap is the best baby soap in the world for cleansing and purifying the skin, and that Cuticura Ointment is of priceless value for soothing and healing itching and disfiguring eruptions.

MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT ENDS BOSTON VISIT TO-DAY

LEAVES NORTH SHORE FOR THE PRESIDENT'S SUMMER HOME AT OYSTER BAY.

MISS ALICE ROOSEVELT.

COPYRIGHT PHOTO BY PAUL THOMPSON.

ENDS VISIT WITH GRANDPARENTS TO-DAY.

After a very quiet visit with her relatives at Manchester, Miss Alice Roosevelt left the North Shore to-day and will go directly to the Roosevelt Summer home at Oyster Bay.

She was at the Myopia Hunt Club watching the polo practice yesterday, and later called upon the Agassiz family and upon the Longworths at Pride's Crossing. In the evening she dined with the Wardners at West Manchester.

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DARCY & GUISEWAITE Cambridge

W. H. GILMAN 94 Cambridge St.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

give instant relief. Cure every form of stomach weakness. For sale by all druggists. 50 cents for full-sized boxes.

DUMONT NOT TO RETURN TO U. S.

LONDON, July 15 (5 a. m.)—"I have no intention of returning to the United States to compete in the world's fair aerial flight," Santos Dumont is quoted as saying on landing at Havre.

"I never felt so angry and disappointed in my life," he continued, about the ruining of his airship. "It would have taken at least two months to repair the damage, which means a loss in money of $8,000. I think the airship was wrecked by a crank and not by one of my rivals."

FINE HOMES

At Great Bargains

IN REAL ESTATE COLUMN

OF THE

Sunday American

WEAVERS OF FALL RIVER HAVE MADE THEIR FIRST

MOVE AGAINST WAGE CUT

Vote to Send Delegates to the Textile Council if They Are Asked.

For Three Years There Has Been No Affiliation Between the Two Bodies.

Special to the Boston American.

FALL RIVER, July 15.—Organized labor has taken its first step in regard to the wage cut in Fall River mills.

The weavers have voted to send delegates to the Textile Council, if requested to do so.

This is considered significant and as indicating that the textile unions will unite in whatever action is taken to protect mill workers' interests.

It is especially significant because the textile organizations have not been affiliated in the past three years.

Notices of a reduction of wages have been posted in nearly all Fall River mills. The notices were posted where all operatives could read them upon leaving work at 6 o'clock.

It had been the intention to post them later in the week, or the first of next. The notices are, in fact, dated "July 15," instead of "July 14," but for reasons not expressed the mill managers decided upon immediate action.

Lowest Since 1898.

The reduction is from 10.8 cents to 17.32 cents for weaving, extending proportionately into all departments of cloth making. The standard was 19.25 cents in 1892, 18 cents in 1893, 16 cents in 1894, 18 cents in 1895, 16 cents in 1896, 18 cents in 1899, 19.8 in December, 1900, and 21 cents in 1902.

The manufacturers claim that M. C. D. Borden's mills, the Stevens and the Bourne mills, which have not signed the agreements, may fall into line, once the cut-down is accepted.

Secretary O'Donnell of the spinners asserts that the reduction will not relieve the local situation. He says:

"The last did not, and this reduction will also fail of effect. Why don't they begin by reducing the salaries of their highly paid officials? I cannot now predict whether or not the spinners will accept the cut-down.

"Miss Pulse of Trade."

"Half of the trouble with Fall River mills results from their management by men who get no nearer the pulse of trade than into Bedford street occasionally."

The cardera have held a meeting, and their comments upon the cutdown are bitter. The union continues to pay sick-page benefits to carders thrown out of work by recent shutdowns.

At the Westmoor mill weavers are required to run two improved looms each, instead of eight, as formerly, and they claim it to be unjust in relation to the revised pay schedule.

Operatives recall that on one occasion M. C. D. Borden, of the Iron Works Mill and American Printing Company, spoiled a cutdown that was so near going into effect as this one is, and point out that he has not signed the present agreements. Local labor leaders contend that Borden's influence was brought to bear among mill men to bring about the proposed wage reduction.

Watching New Bedford.

Mill operatives are watching New Bedford with anxiety. Word comes generally that wages will be cut in mills in that city if Fall River leads the way, despite the fact that it is claimed that the Fall River scale averages about ten per cent above that paid in the other place. That local wages are higher is now denied in some quarters in Fall River.

Weavers are bitterly denouncing the course of mill managers in making a wage cut at this time, saying that advantage is being taken of the fact that a strike of all the union have had financial resources weakened by a long curtailment. The weavers say that the manufacturers think that the operatives are now helpless to resist. It is also argued that the cut down is much more than twelve and a half per cent. The operatives say that a cut of the loss in pay caused by extra work it is a cutdown of thirty per cent., which, in some cases, of forty per cent.

Second Cut in Eight Months.

This is the second cut in the wage scale within eight months, but not only have the weavers in common with the operatives in all other departments had, by this latest attack on the pay rolls, their pay reduced 22½ per cent. In that short time, too, they have had considerable extra work put on them by many of the mills whereby their earnings have been similarly shrunk, their have been obliged to work much harder.

While the weavers feel that they are being oppressed, and the sense of injustice rankles in their hearts, all talk of strike is so far confined to individuals.

The step of last resort will rest first upon the recommendations by the Textile Council, and next upon the action of the several unions when the views of that body are offered for ratification or rejection.

The labor leaders are reticent on the strike question. Most of the operatives doubt that the men they rely upon for guidance will recommend such a move.

MILL GIRLS FROM "BARNABY" MINES" CO. FALL RIVER."

SCIENTISTS GO TO DEDICATION

4,000 Followers of Mrs. Eddy Gathering in Concord for New Church Service.

MANY BOSTON PEOPLE

Special to the Boston American.

CONCORD, N. H., July 15.—It is estimated that 4,000 Christian Scientists from all parts of the country will be present at the dedication of the new church here on Sunday. Large numbers of the faithful followers of Mary Baker G. Eddy have arrived and special trains from New York and Boston will bring more to-day. The services will be held at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. A dedicatory message from Mrs. Eddy will be read. It is the rule of the Christian Scientists to dedicate their churches free of debt. The new building, which will cost $200,000, has been paid for.

It was designed by Messrs. Francis R. Allen and Charles Collins, of Boston. The architecture is Roman or Southern Gothic, for which the native Concord granite is admirably adapted. Over the main entrance, carved in a block of Tennessee marble, is the following inscription: "A gift from Mary Baker G. Eddy, the discoverer and founder of Christian Science, to First Church of Christ, Scientist, Concord, N. H."

The seating capacity of the auditorium is about 1,000, and the interior decoration is in harmony with the beauty of the architecture. Mrs. Eddy gave $120,000 toward the church. The members of the Mother Church in Boston presented an organ at a cost of $10,000.

Friends in Boston contributed $12,000 for the purchase of additional land for the church site. The membership of the Mother Church in Boston (resident and nonresident) is now 50,536. Christian Scientists all over the country have contributed to the new building.

FALL RIVER MILL GIRLS.

WAGES CUT, BUT CHEERFUL FOR CAMERA.

(Photographs by Boston American Photographer.)

The pictures give true types of the mill girls of Fall River, who are facing the lowest wages since 1898.

AERONAUT DROPS INTO MEDITERRANEAN SEA

MONTPELIER, France, July 15.—Count de la Vaulx, the aeronaut, came to grief while attempting to cross the dirigible balloon over the Mediterranean. Owing to a faulty start, the balloon fell into the sea and the motor was swamped. The gyroscope placed a torpedo boat at his disposal as a consort.

IS HER HUSBAND WORTH HIS WEIGHT IN GOLD?

Massachusetts Wife's Valuation Told in Sunday American—Many Strange Romances.

THERE is a beautiful young woman over in Springfield who has come to the parting of the ways and must decide for herself whether a young man is worth his weight in gold. He weighs just 160 pounds which, at the present market value of gold, means that he is worth $40,000. But he seems to be valued at a little more than that, for his wife has not $50,000 at her command. Back of this unusual statement of fact is an odd and romantic story—a story of admiration, friendship and love. It is a story that begins in a little Massachusetts city, and in its travels wanders across the ocean before its footlights. There the hero of the romance, attired in the garb of mediæval France, strikes a lute in melancholy cadence and cries:

Where are the loves of yesterday?
The wind has blown them all away.

And back in a little city near Boston his wife appreciates that it is no part he is acting and bides her time to assess his value in coin of the realm. A most interesting story, this, no less absorbing because it is true. The days of romance are not gone when conservative old Massachusetts can produce such incidents as these.

ALSO these are but four of the scores of a beautiful young American woman, daughter of a millionaire, bought a title, as so many young American women do. She went to live in the ancestral estates of her husband. The world—her world—esteemed her happy and most to be envied. A coronet sparkled upon her brow. From the first day of their honeymoon her husband abused her, trampled upon her pride, heaped insults upon her. His money secured at her day after day, the family jewels were echoed by his father, a hopeless imbecile, in whose company she was thrown. One day she admired a necklace worth $20,000. Her husband bought it for a ballet girl, and sent the bill to her. This was the last straw, and now she is coming back to America, to see whether woman is going to take him. She says she can reform him.

* * *

TWENTY years ago a young peasant woman in France, frightened by a foolish threat, passed from hysterics into despair. For twenty years of a month-for same length of time that Hip Van Winkle slept—she slumbered. Then she woke and the score of years was as a night. The beautiful Parisian could not realize the case, for during the twenty years "the sleeper of Thenelley" did not grow old.

* * *

In Italy a beautiful barefoot girl aimed to become famous. Her ambition was boundless. She became a countess. She sold her talents, as she had her beauty, when became the most successful woman that ever searched out secrets for the Great White Czar. Russia lost her, when the other day, she was found murdered in her gorgeous palace. And how she rose from obscurity to wonderful wealth, and how she overreached herself and paid for a mistake with her life, is a thrilling tale.

* * *

THESE stories will be told to readers of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN next Sunday. They have not been told before. They are of absorbing interest, as you can well judge from these few words about the

BARN DANCE BY MEDFORD K. C.

One hundred and fifty couples danced in the old car barn on Main street, Medford, until early this morning at the barn party given by Medford Council, 141, K. of C. In the afternoon a Punch and Judy show was given for the children and a minstrel show before the dancing.

Those who scored in the minstrel show included: Wm. L. Hernan in "Hannah, Won't Yer Open Dat Door?" J. E. Crockett in "Old Folks at Home"; Miss Maude Hennessey in "We Got to Move To-day," and "I Love Coming to See You"; J. O'Brien, J. O'Donnell, J. E. Leahy was interlocutor, Edith M. Byrne, W. H. Hernan, J. O'Brien, tambos, and K. H. Mahoney, A. E. Crowley and F. Grady, bones.

Those in charge of the party were: E. F. Byrne, floor director, assisted by M. A. Grady, Dr. J. E. O'Donnell and J. E. Leahy. Executive committee: F. J. Hennessey, chairman; J. Connors, F. E. Dunn, W. H. Hernan, Miss Hannah Hennessey, Miss Mary Crockett, Miss Maude Hennessey, Miss Mary Hennessey, Miss Edith M. Byrne; floor committee: J. E. Leahy, chairman; M. A. Grady, J. E. Byrne, J. O'Brien, J. O'Donnell, J. E. Hennessey, J. A. Berman, J. F. Curtin, A. E. Crowley, J. Connors, and D. Casey. Reception committee: Miss Quinn, J. L. Fitzpatrick, J. E. Kelley, Miss Brien, Miss Quinn, Miss Curtin, Miss Hennessey, Miss Byrne, Miss Curtin, W. H. Whalen, F. J. Crowley, M. A. Grady, J. E. Leahy and D. E. Boyle.

OPPER, SWINNERTON, HOWARTH, "FOXY GRANDPA"—there is a quartette of names to conjure with. They draw their funny pictures for one colored supplement but that of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. Next Sunday their ideas and pictures are particularly good, and every child in New England, to say nothing of the grown-ups, will want to see them. You can get the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN from your newsdealer for five cents. Perhaps you'd better order it to-day, so as to be sure.

RESORT TO POLITICS TO OPEN REVERE

Amusement Managers Threaten to Put Men in Power Who Favor Sunday Attractions.

SAY THEY CAN DO IT

The fight to "lift the lid" at Revere on Sundays is to be resumed in ballot booths. Managers of beach amusement resorts say that hitherto they have kept out of politics to avoid giving offence, but as a matter of business they will have to go to the polls to protect their investments.

They say that Revere citizens want an "open Sunday" and that the Selectmen have yielded to non-residents. The amusement managers believe they control enough votes to be the balance of power in Revere. They will try to place in office men who will be friendly to them.

"Is local sentiment against you?" asked a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter of Manager H. O'Neil, of the Crescent Garden Theatre.

"We have proven conclusively," he replied, "that the people of Revere want the amusements to run Sundays. In the favoring list of petitioners presented to the Board of Selectmen there were the names of more than 700 citizens. In the opposing list there were something like 350 names, and the signers are not citizens.

"All who conduct amusements along the beach have carefully avoided mixing into politics, and for that reason none of us have registered here. Now it appears that our only hope is to defeat those who oppose us at the polls. It is only a fair proposition. Politics had been played against us, and now in justice to ourselves we must play the game. We can poll at least fifty votes, which will be a big factor in this town.

"If the Lord were not for leases about all the amusement managers would shut up shop and quit the place. Sunday is the day we all figured on for profits. With the exercise of moderate sense and due regard for the will of the majority, this matter could be easily settled; we could keep open Sunday."

AUTOS OFF ON ANOTHER RUN

BRETTON WOODS, N. H., July 15.—The eighteen automobiists who took part in the 200-mile tour of the northern part of the White Mountains started to-day on their second day endurance run, an 85-mile run to Presidential Range and return.

After the long run of the day before the autoists were in good condition, though some of the women in the party were rather tired. The machines used the endurance test well and needed only minor repairs for the start this morning.

Governor Nahum J. Bachelder was most enthusiastic about his first-day run, and looked forward to-day to a repetition of the exciting sport.

BIG AUDIENCE HEARS SWEDISH GLEE SINGERS

The student chorus of Lund University, Sweden, sang to a great Swedish audience last night in Symphony Hall. Sixty well-trained voices were directed by Alfred Berg. The latter told the AMERICAN that the singers were visiting Boston as a national compliment. They will be a guest to-day of Consul Hanson, and due respect for the will of the majority, this matter could be easily settled; we could keep open Sunday.

FREE ICE

Until August 1st we agree that with every Refrigerator purchased of us to furnish and deliver absolutely Free of Charge sufficient Ice to operate same for 30 days.

Our Refrigerators are made from the best quality of Elk-dried wood, golden finished, and lined with Zinc throughout.

Ice Chamber and Doors. Pipes are Galvanized. Outside Finish Golden Oak. Capacity, 50 lbs. ice. Dimensions, 20 in. wide, 18 in. deep, 36 in. high. Shipped readily crated.

Dimensions	Wide	Deep	High
Outside	20	18	36
Provision Chamber	9	12	18
Ice Chamber	9	11	11
Ice Capacity, 55 lbs.			

PRICE FOR ONE LIKE ILLUSTRATION

$7.50

Accounts will run for any amount may be opened by sending a small sum down, the balance can be paid monthly or weekly. Goods delivered in unmarked wagons.

Remember, this price includes free ice for 30 days.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS

SHAWMUT FURNITURE CO.

267-269 Tremont Street

REAL ESTATE.

I WANT TO

TRADE

a very attractive single house, stable, hennery, 20 minutes from Bullivan Sq. for a place with from 10 to 20 acres of land. Price, $4,000. Also single house, 7 rooms, piazza, bath, set tubs, shades, screens, combination, sewing room, smoking room, cement cellar, sunny lot, fine neighborhood, and only one minute to electrics. Will sell at a bargain or trade. ATKINS, 15 School street, room 58.

FIELD & CO.

28 School St., Room 35

Will exchange good building land for paying rental property, best suburban land on the market. FIELD & CO.

Nicely furnished lodging house, exchange for two-family house; owners can put up some cash if you wish to buy, sell or exchange. See MR. FIELD, 28 School st., room 35.

FURNITURE.

COT BEDS—Heavy woven wire, $1; mattresses, $2. Furniture, Rugs, Trunks at wholesale wholesale. GUCK, 56 Canal st.

Low Shoes for High Temperature

It is pursuit of comfort that leads people to wear low shoes—and it's pursuit of style that leads them to wear Regals.

Regal Russet Oxfords possess the characteristic style and finish of the high-priced custom models that are being worn right now in the most fashionable circles of both Europe and America. In addition to this they are made from stock which our experts picked from among the best skins on the market, making the quality of Regals equal to their style, the best summer shoes obtainable anywhere at any price.

15 styles of Russet Oxfords for men; 50 more styles in other leathers.

The price, $3.50, always, everywhere.

Also complete line of OXFORDS FOR WOMEN in Russet and other leathers.

Send for Style Book—Mail Orders promptly filled.

REGAL

THE SHOE THAT PROVES

There are 77 Regal Stores, 26 of which are in New York City, 6 in Boston and 4 in Philadelphia.

BOSTON

MEN'S STORES

113 Summer Street, Cor. Bedford Street
248 Washington Street, Globe Annex
71 Devonshire Street
77 Mason St., or 169 Tremont St.

WOMEN'S STORES

109 Summer Street
169 Tremont Street

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

Take Notice!

Owing to dullness of business, we are obliged to dispose of 10 of our business horses; you can have your pick out of 30. The horses are right out of hard work, and range in weight from 900 to 1200 pounds, ages from 7 to 12 years; prices from $75 to $85. Anybody desiring to purchase a good horse will do well to give us a call at HACK AND BOARDING STABLE, 12 and 14 Garden street, West End, Boston, Tel. 3038-3 Hay.

TO LET

FOR ITS KEEPING

SAFE FAMILY HORSE

Pneumatic tire wagon, Bailey mach harness, street and stable blankets, robes and whips; horse safe for ladies to drive or harness, or to care for in the stable; fearless in all objects, a good roader of 8 or 9 miles an hour, will stand without weight. I require $100 cash security, which I will pay back at last of season, when team is returned. Call at 12 and 14 Garden st., West End. Tel. 3038-3 Hay.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TRADING STAMPS

Legal—Green—Red—Blue

—AT—

H. W. ROBY CO.,

25 DOCK SQ.

Fresh, Corned Meats, Poultry, Game, Choice Fruits, Vegetables, Butter, Cheese, Eggs. Pure Teas and Coffees. Telephone connection. Cut this out.

GREEN STAMPS

Worth any price at 170A. Tremont st., in books or loose. You can get Ice Wallower Rice Store, near Boylston st. Subway.

MEDICAL.

Old Dr. Hall OFFICE 2 BEACON ST., near Parker House. Oldest regular physician, treatment safe and effectual, all acute & chronic diseases; hours, 9 to 1, 2 to 5, 7 to 8; Wednesdays, 10 to 12.

MRS. DR. J. E. BISHOP

OFFICE, 170 TREMONT ST.

OLDEST and most reliable office for treatment of female troubles; 10 to 4. Sundays, 10 to 1.

DR. EMMONS, Office 170 Tremont St

OLDEST established and most reliable specialist for all female troubles; consultation guaranteed; positively no exorbitant fees charged. Hours, 9 to 7.

Mrs. DR. WILLIAMS,

Office, 144 Tremont st. LADIES IN TROUBLE, I GUARANTEE YOUR CURE FOR $5.

HELP WANTED—Male.

TEN MEN WANTED to work locally, to sell goods to consumers; $3 per day guaranteed; no canvassing; no capital required; we furnish everything; permanent machine to worthy families for cash or on easy payments; particulars free. Address, Home Woolen Co., Detroit, Mich.

FARM SALESMEN WANTED

in New England; apply at once to Boston Farm Agency—Address A 6, Boston American.

WANTED at once, twelve first-class steam fitters' helpers; none but sober and industrious men wanted. Bonnell & Co., 93 Union Park St., Boston.

EXPERIENCED stitchers wanted; good pay; steady work. Co-operative Rubber Co., 170 Essex st., cor. 6 Oak.

TYPEWRITERS first-class R. R. telegraphers wanted for positions out of state; state age and experience. Address, A 6, Boston American.

SEWING MACHINES.

SPECIAL BARGAINS in Standard, Rotary, lock and chain stitch machines, from $20 upward; Standard 5-drawer drop head, $15.61; very fine second-hand machines, all makes, low prices. Standard Sewing Machine Co., 3 Hanover st.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WE PAY 5 per cent. on real estate mortgages; we have money to loan on real estate. SOUTHERN HOME LOAN ASSOCIATION, 60 Congress st.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

SELF-CONTROL and personal influence insure winning call or write for particulars. WM. A. BARNES, 178 Washington st.

TYPEWRITERS.

SAVE MONEY; good machines; write or call Typewriter Exchange, 32 Bromfield st.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Nearly 100 mortgages for sale. THOMAS SHOU, 2 Post Office sq., Room 300, Boston. Branch office, 1 North market st., opposite Faneuil Hall.

CITY OF BOSTON.

CITY OF BOSTON—TO CONTRACTORS

The Schoolhouse Commissioners of Boston invite proposals for grading and draining a high School, Dorchester bd., East Boston, Boston, Mass., and giving bond of a surety company thereto in $5,000. Only proposals obtained at the office of the Commissioners, 1710 Washington st., Roxbury, and signed by the bidder and bid before 12 M., Thursday, July 21, 1904, and filed with the Secretary of the Board before 12 M. on the day of opening bids, will be considered. The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all proposals if not deemed for the interest of the city. No bidder will be allowed to withdraw his proposal for a period of 30 days after the time fixed for opening bids. Plans and specifications may be seen and forms of proposal obtained at the office of the Commissioners, 1710 Washington st., Roxbury, on and after July 15, 1904, and will be sent by mail upon application. The usual rate of 2½ per cent. will be charged for the plans and specifications, payable to the order of the Commissioners. Proposals must be enclosed in envelopes addressed to the Commissioners, Roxbury, and plainly marked on the outside "Proposals for Grading and Draining Land on Bd. Bounded by Dorchester bd., East Boston, Boston, Mass." The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all proposals and to give preference to bidders on the work of erecting the said school.

WIFE SCORNS SUICIDE NOTE AS DEEP PLOT

Mrs. Brigham Says Husband Left It by Lake to Learn Her Address.

DOES NOT THINK HE DIED

Mrs. Mary A. Brigham, wife of G. H. Brigham, whose hat, with a note pinned to it, was found in Lake Cochituate, does not believe that her husband has committed suicide. Mrs. Brigham has been living at No. 35 Highland avenue, Winthrop Highlands, since July 4, when the couple separated.

To an AMERICAN reporter Mrs. Brigham said she believed that her husband had deliberately written the suicide note in order to secure trace of her.

"He will be unsuccessful, however," she continued, "as I will not remain at this address any longer. On the evening of July 4 he quarrelled with me and scratched my face so that I fear I am defaced for life. He has telephoned me several times under the pretence that he was a friend of mine and tried to have me meet him in Boston. I would rather die than live with him again."

Mrs. Brigham is a prepossessing young woman of twenty-five, while her husband is thirty-five. Brigham, who is a painter and paperhanger, at one time organized a paper company which proved unsuccessful. Of late he had been working for F. A. Arnold in South Framingham, where he disappeared.

Friends of Brigham say he acted strangely for some weeks and imagined his wife was dead. Three clairvoyants told him so.

The note left by Brigham reads as follows:

"To Whom May Find Me: You will find a few friends of mine on the lake, but I have no home for, I live in South Framingham and boarded at Concord House; formerly at No. 249 Shawmut avenue, Boston. I am a Mas. F. & A. M. I have no folks, I am my self. It is all over. I cannot live to think of the past. She is dead. I want to meet her. Will you do me one favor? Bury me in the suit of clothes I have on the Fourth of July. This is all. My best friend is Mrs. Ferner, No. 24 Wellington street, Boston.

"G. H. BRIGHAM.

"Forever goodby. Notify Miss Jennie McKenzie, Winthrop Heights, Mass., I have no place to bury me, so let me stay. I will always come to the top."

The Brighams, until three weeks ago, lived at No. 516 Shawmut avenue.

MRS. HENRY G. DAVIS TRUE TYPE OF SOUTHERN WOMAN

WIFE OF DEMOCRATIC VICE-PRESIDENTIAL NOMINEE BORN IN MARYLAND.

PHOTO COPYRIGHT 1904 BY E. W. BOK.

MRS. HENRY G. DAVIS.

The wife of Former Senator Henry G. Davis, Democratic nominee for Vice-President, is a typical Southern woman in appearance and bearing and has long been given a prominent place in social affairs in the cities the Davis family often visit. She was Kate A. Bantz, the daughter of Judge Bantz, a prominent lawyer and jurist of Maryland. Her home was in Frederick, Md., and there she and Senator Davis were married in 1853.

NEWPORT'S SOCIAL SET NOW LIMITED TO 200

PLAN TO ELIMINATE SOME FOLKS THROUGH GREAT BALL.

Special to the Boston American.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 15.—That a social war is on the verge of an outbreak, which threatens to establish the real list of the people in the social swim of Newport is not denied, and a ball—a subscription affair—will be used as a cloak for this purpose.

A few days ago a committee of the leading men of the cottage colony came together and discussed the matter. It was decided to give the ball at the Newport Golf Club in August and to select a committee of forty men, each to take five tickets, and see that they go only to the proper people. Each ticket admits one person. This means that just 200 people will be present. These will be the "social swim" of Newport.

COMMITTEE TO SELECT 200.

The committee is a powerful one and consists in part of:

Lispenard Stewart, New York.
Clarence W. Bowa, Philadelphia.
Nathaniel Thayer, Boston.
James J. Van Alen, New York and London.
Ogden Mills, New York.
J. De Forest Danielson, Boston.
Reginald C. Vanderbilt, Portsmouth.
Alfred G. Vanderbilt, Portsmouth.
Pembroke Jones, New York.
Cornelius Vanderbilt, New York.
W. Starr Miller, New York.
Center Hitchcock, New York.
W. Watts Sherman, Newport.
Egerton L. Winthrop, New York.
Harry P. Eldridge, Newport.
Harry Lehr, Baltimore.
George Peabody Wetmore, Newport.
H. Mortimer Brooks, New York.
Oliver Belmont, New York.
J. D. B. Baldwin, New York.
Elisha Dyer, Jr., New York.
Lorillard Spencer, Newport.
Perry Belmont, New York.
Daniel R. Fearing, Newport.
W. Storrs Wells, New York.
Lewis Cass Ledyard, New York.
Edward J. Berwind, New York.
John Jacob Astor, New York.
James V. Parker, New York.
Harry Payne Whitney, New York.

The representative Newport set, some of whom are in mourning, including Mr. and Mrs. S. Hollins Morse, of Boston, as now arranged, which will have the tickets and which will "socially" govern Newport, is as follows:

Mrs. Astor, New York.
The Stuyvesant Fish's, New York.
The John Jacob Astors, New York.
Mrs. C. H. Baldwin, New York.
The Samuel P. Bergers, New York.
The J. Stewart Barneys, New York.
The H. Livingston Beekmans, New York.
The Oliver Belmonts, New York.
The Perry Belmonts, New York.
The Edward J. Berwinds, New York.
Mrs. H. R. Bishops, New York.
The Atherton Blights, New York.
The Charles Astor Bristeds, New York.
The H. Mortimer Brookes, New York.
The William T. Bulls, Newport and New York.
Mrs. Burke-Roche, New York.
The William E. Carters, Philadelphia.
The Robert M. Cushings, Boston.
The Blair Fairchilds, Boston.
The De Forest Danielsons, Boston.
The Clarence W. Dolans, Philadelphia.
The John R. Drexels, Philadelphia.
Harry P. Eldridge, Newport.
The Elisha Dyer Jr.s, Newport.
The Daniel R. Fearings, Newport.
The Stuyvesant Fishs, Newport.
The Eldridge T. Gerrys, Newport.
Mrs. Ogden Goelet, Newport.
The George G. Haveys, New York.
The Charles F. Hoffmans, New York.
The Henry Barton Jacobs, Baltimore.
Mrs. John Carter Brown, Providence.
Mrs. Harold Brown, Newport.
Mrs. John Nicholas Brown, Newport.
The Pembroke Joneses, New York.
The Delancey Kanes, Newport.
The J. D. F. Lanlers, Boston.
Miss Annie Leary, New York.
The William B. Leeds, New York.
The John R. Livermores, Newport.
The Philip M. Lydigs, New York.
The Peter D. Martins, Newport.
The W. Starr Millers, New York.
The Edwin D. Morgans, New York.
The Charles M. Oelrichs, Newport.
Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, Newport.
Francis J. Otis, New York.
James V. Parker, New York.
The Joseph E. Wideners, Philadelphia.
The George W. Wideners, Philadelphia.
Henry Redmond, New York.
The T. Sites, Newport.
The Charles L. F. Robinsons, Newport.
The William H. Sands, Westchester.
The George E. Scotts, New York.
The Frederick Sheldons, Newport.
The W. Watts Shermans, Newport.
The Victor Sorchans, New York.
The John Thompson Spencers, Philadelphia.
The Lorillard Spencers, Newport.
The James Stillmans, New York.
The Frank K. Sturgis, New York.
The Henry A. C. Taylors, Newport.
The Roderick Terrys, New York.
The Nathaniel Thayers, Boston.
The Edward R. Thomas, New York.
The William Payne Thompsons, New York.
The Atherton Blights, Philadelphia.
Mrs. Perry Tiffany, New York.
The William R. Travers, New York.
The George H. DePeysters, New York.
The George G. Haven's, New York.
The Ogden Mills, New York.
The James Lawrence Van Alens, Newport.
Mrs. Vanderbilt, New York.
The George Henry Warrens, New York.
The Whitney Warrens, New York.
Mrs. Richard Gambrill, Newport.
The Hamilton Fish Websters, Newport.
Mrs. William G. Weld, Boston.
The W. S. Storrs Wells, New York.
The W. Fitzhugh Whitehouse, England.
The Harry Payne Whitneys, New York.
The E. S. Willings, Philadelphia.
Richard T. Wilson, New York.
The Richard T. Wilson, Jr.s, New York and Boston.
James T. Woodward, New York.
Mrs. Titus Zabriskie, Newport.

Such is the list which now constitutes the "social set" of Newport, although there are at least two hundred other cottagers here with large bank accounts, and with everything to "break in" with, but there is a social hitch somewhere. Perhaps in a year the list may be stretched a little. Some of the Subscription Ball Committee are trying to increase the present list, but there the backing behind the movement is too strong.

The leading cottagers have been trying for several seasons to have the cottage set as exclusive as it was in the days of the late Ward McAllister. This "400" included the people of New York, Newport, Boston, Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore, but the "200" means Newport only.

There is a real woman Rip Van Winkle. For twenty years she slept as though dead, and all the famous specialists could not awaken her. Then, one day, she opened her eyes and began to talk of happenings of the night before she became unconscious as though they had been yesterday. There is no more marvellous story in the annals of medicine. It is the subject of a page of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MAROONED LAD RESCUED.

CLAYTON, N. Y., July 15.—Left for two days alone on an island in the St. Lawrence River, without food, Wilbur Barnett, 15, has been found by a picnic party, fainting from exhaustion. The lad had gone with an oarsman, incurred his anger and been left on the deserted island.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

JAYNES' TALCUM POWDER 20c is the most highly medicated in existence. Soothes tender skins, tired, hot, tired feet—prevents excessive perspiration. Best for mother and baby.

JAYNES & CO., Trade-Mark. BOSTON

Sharum's Vegetable Tonic Gives you a vigorous body and a clear brain. Banishes sickness and makes you strong and well. Price 50c. and $1 a Bottle

SELLERS' BAIL FIXED AT $2000

In the Supreme Court to-day Judge Morton fixed $2,000 as the amount of bail to be given by Valentine G. Sellers, the Lawrence editor, now serving a nine-months' sentence in Salem jail for criminal libel, pending the determination of his petition for a writ of error which he has brought with a view to having his sentence annulled on the ground of illegality.

As the petition will not be heard until the fall, Sellers will be released on bail until the Superior Court sits.

Sellers was sentenced on June 6, by virtue of the default entered against him, Judge Wait holding that the default had the effect of forfeiting his rights to a trial.

A petition for a writ of habeas corpus was denied, the court holding the petition should have been for a writ of error. The petition was filed later, and Sellers asked to be admitted to bail, sending its hearing.

THIS IS FOR THE CHILDREN!
All children will want the LIFE-SIZE TIGER MASK, given free with NEXT SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN. Price five cents everywhere. Order it from your newsdealer in advance.

TO INVESTIGATE BRIBERY RUMOR

If the members of the School Board who voted for George H. Conley to be superintendent of schools desire it, President Brett will call a special meeting of the board to investigate the rumor that bribery was used in securing one vote which was necessary to Mr. Conley's election.

President Brett said: "It seems to me that it would be better to treat such a scurrilous statement with silent contempt than to dignify it by paying the slightest attention to it. Anyone who knows the personnel of the School Board knows that its members are above the suspicion of anything so low."

Mr. Conley is not in the city.

MISS TYREE WEDS EDITOR

NEW YORK, July 15.—Miss Elisabeth Tyree, actress, has been married in the Marble Collegiate Church, Fifth avenue and Twenty-sixth street, to James Metcalf, editor and dramatic critic of Life. Mr. Metcalf says his wife has given up the stage permanently.

The wedding was marked by extreme simplicity.

EX-PRES. KRUGER TO BE BURIED IN TRANSVAAL

LONDON, July 15.—At a council at Buckingham Palace to-day permission was granted for the burial of former President Kruger in the Transvaal.

GOES BLIND ON PLEASURE TRIP

While on a pleasure trip to Hull, Mrs. Eugene E. Shepard, of No. 43 Boston avenue, West Medford, was suddenly stricken blind. She is at the Massachusetts General Hospital, and the outcome cannot be predicted by the physicians. The heat and her weakness from a recent sickness caused her blindness. She is so overcome that she cannot talk.

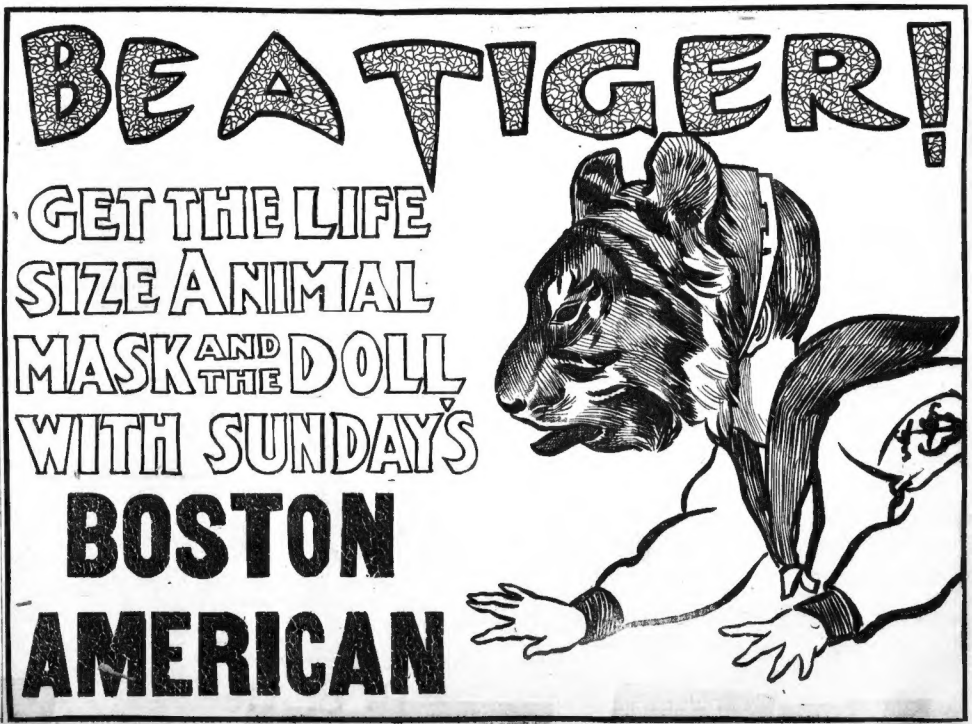
She has a husband, a son and a small daughter. The little girl, Lillian, was recently struck by a trolley car in West Medford and seriously injured.

FIND 15 HOBOES HIDDEN IN CARS

In the Brighton Court to-day were fifteen hoboes gathered in by Sergeant Mellen and a squad of patrolmen from Station 14 at the freight yards at Beacon Park, Allston.

Many complaints have been received from the residents of Allston of these "knights of the road." The sergeant and his men made a systematic search of the box cars.

Although their lodgings in the station were fully as comfortable as box cars, the lodgers grumbled.



WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS.

BETTORS PUT BOOKIES OUT OF BUSINESS

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, July 15.—Here is a case of the calm before the storm. The card on for to-day does not shape up in a strong light, but just think of what is coming to-morrow. However, this is the kind of a card the public loves like. They can pick out the contenders, and the fields are of such a size and character that it will be possible to back these contenders straight, place and show.

Ask any of the layers at Brighton as to the trend of the market these last four days, and they will tell you the public money is settling upon the first three horses in every race, and, mind you, these position-tioned horses are not being played straight. It is generally a win at the straight price, and some show to stand pat.

Yesterday three books went off, and the good work is likely to continue to-day. Brighton is a hard game just now, so far as the layers are concerned, inasmuch as the volume of business is done on educated money. The casual play is entirely absent. After all, it is only the professional who has a chance. Yesterday there was a tightening of prices, and as the meeting progresses the books will endeavor to screw down the public.

WILLIAMS, OF CHICAGO, MAKING SENSATIONAL CATCH IN RECENT GAME

Otto Williams, Selee's great utility man, playing in right field, electrified the Chicago fans by a remarkable catch in a recent game. An AMERICAN'S staff photographer snapped his camera the moment Williams landed on terra firma after a leap of several feet into the air. The force of the ball was so great that Williams was all but swept off his balance and landed flat on his back. The smaller photographs show Williams as he appears while playing the various positions he has filled for the Chicago Nationals.

BOXERS HAVE HEARING IN COURT TO-DAY

PHILADELPHIA, July 15.—The hearing of the boxing promoters, who have requested they be given an injunction so as to prevent police interference with the Fitz-O'Brien fight, will be held this morning. The complainants, Philadelphia ball club, Ernest Crowenhurst, Fitz, and Jack O'Brien, filed a bill in the Court of Pleas, urging there be no mixup with the police on the Fitz-O'Brien fight, which is scheduled for to-morrow or the following Saturday night.

The bill was made out against Mayor Weaver and Director of Public Safety Clay. The complainants claim they lost $2,000 by the first postponement. They say that the coming battle will be purely scientific, and that the purse will be equally divided between the contending parties.

OLD PETER MAHER GETS THE USUAL

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, July 15.—Peter Maher, the much abused Irish lad, was again defeated by the youthful Jack Williams in the second round at the Broadway Athletic Club.

Referee Jack O'Brien stopped the bout in order to save Peter from a complete knockout. Maher was all in. He was hardly able to stand, and was wabbling around the ring when O'Brien grabbed him by the shoulders and sat him down in his corner.

Williams was none too strong himself. He was weak from the force milling in the first round, when he jumped and threw Maher to the floor four times. Jack was hardly able to hit hard enough in the second round to send Peter down. But when O'Brien stopped the fight Williams was getting himself together, and it would have been all day for Maher with another punch.

Before taking off his coat to referee the bout O'Brien was introduced, and said he would like to meet the winner of the scrap. He has already shown what he can do to Williams.

When Maher and Williams met before Maher went to sleep in the first round. Williams tried to duplicate that performance, and he might have done so had not the bell sounded before the count finished on Peter's last trip to the mat.

OLD 'PIT' WILL TWIRL TO-DAY

CHICAGO, July 15.—Pittenger, the old reliable, will probably be on the firing line this afternoon against the Colts. He is in pretty good form, and believes he can take his game from the Colts. As the Bostons have yet a land a game, Buck will be deeply grateful if "Pit" can win his battle.

The Boston were given an awful beating. They did not know which foot their batting shoe was on, as they were trimmed 14 to 0. On the other hand, the Colts had their batting lamps well oiled, and whaled the ball for eighteen hits. Fisher, who was in the box for the visitors, was not in the going for a moment. He was hit at will, but Manager Buckenberger did not seem inclined to take him out.

Three hits were the extent of Boston's batting of "Three-fingered" Brown. They were not able to find him when they had men on bases. Chance was the only member of the home team who could not locate the sphere in its journeys across the pan.

MEANO WANTS FIRST CRACK

Joe Meano, the clever South End scrapper, comes through with a kick because Dick Artesani wants to first meet Justin Maguire, tis former special weight New England amateur champion fighter, as follows:

"Artesani had better meet me first. Maguire beat Artesani twice. I have beaten Maguire, and the same night I fought Artesani. He got a decision over me which he did not earn. Now I will meet Artesani for the medal or he peanuts, at 10 pounds or catch, before the Cambridge A. A. or any other Bay State club.""

SMITH TO FIGHT COLLAR MAKER

Special to the Boston American.

BELLOWS FALLS, Vt., July 15.—As in the first hot battles between the boys, Jimmy Briggs, the crack Chelsea black-smith featherweight, and Jack Hamilton, of Troy, will fight fifteen rounds here on July 21.

If possible a decision will be served up as the articles call for one, and both lads intend fully to win.

ARTHUR IRWIN QUITS.

TORONTO, July 15.—Dick Burley is now manager of the local Eastern League team. Arthur Irwin made a poor showing with the men this year and has resigned.

CRACK AUTO BOATS MAY BE MATCHED

While the first auto boat races held in Eastern waters at Marblehead were successful as all events held under the auspices of the Eastern Yacht Club generally are, the greatest regret was expressed at the absence of the Gee Whiz, that fast little launch belonging to Laurence Perceival, the prominent yachtsman who was unavoidably away at the time. This boat was one of the latest additions to the fleet of auto boats and would have made a good showing in its class, but lay quietly at its moorings while the other craft were struggling for the prizes. The unfortunate breaking down of the record breaker, Mercedes, leaving the question between her and the fast F. I. A. T. as to which was the faster boat may mean a special match in the future, as Mr. Herbert L. Bowden, the owner, is an ardent devotee of the sport and anxious to have the speediest craft on the water. Mr. Bollander who owns and built the different types of the F. I. A. T., is also an enthusiastic racing man, but he came near making the mistake of underrating the calibre of the boats he was to meet in the Marblehead races, as he did not deem it necessary to bring on the fastest of his boats. As it turned out the F. I. A. T. was good enough to beat anything outside the Mercedes, which went wrong on the occasion that were to prove its greater superiority over the New Yorkers.

ALL BETS ARE CALLED OFF

WORCESTER, July 15.—Not satisfied with the standing of May L. C., the judges of the harness meeting here are doing their best to clear matters. The case has been pending since Tuesday.

In the 2:32 pace that day A. P. Cristy's Billie was a favorite, but May L. C., entered by W. F. Clark, of Boston, and driven by Dolan, trimmed the Worcester horse so easily that the judges demanded an identification of the Boston mare, suspecting her of being a ringer.

They have kept the wires hot in their effort to identify the horse, but have not thoroughly satisfied themselves, although Dolan says the mare was bred by President Nichols, of the Cleveland Street Railway Company. The judges announced that as they are not satisfied with the letters produced by Clark, they have held up the money and will send it to the national secretary pending a positive identification of the horse. All bets on the race were declared off.

COLLINS' CHAMPS OUT EARLY FOR LIVELY PRACTISE STUNTS

Old Sol tried his best to take the over off the ball when Jimmy Collins and his champs pranced out on Jerome Kelley's nicely nodded lot on Huntington avenue this morning.

Uncle Cy cast a defiant glance toward the hot spot in the sky and led the march to the chalk lines. Bill Dineen took possession of the box and began tossing them over the pan for the gang. Bill had his ankle done up in a leather splint, but showed good speed.

The big fellow is not quite ready to be put in the game, as he catches a kink in his sprain when the action gets too rapid.

Duke Farrell was as frisky as a colt, with a big sweater on, and it might have been zero weather for all the Marlboro giant cared.

"Quite depressing for practice," remarked Sir Collins, as he watched the boys carom the Jellet around the lot, "but nothing can stop us from taking the few games left at home and a good start on the West-ern trip will help out considerably.

"We want this final game with the Tigers and are going after it. Just watch us.

"Those Cleveland boys are hitting it up fast a bit, but we'll have to stop them, and we'll begin on the first game."

At Selbach is mourning the loss of his "pieker" that some union belonging to the Gotham bootery where the team bunked lifted, but some Sherlock Holmes work is being done, and Al won't make any more mistakes like that of yesterday.

Norwood Gibson is the choice for the stab in the last contest with the Wolverines, but Captain Jimmy will let his twirlers oil up, and if Dave Fultz looks good he may do the stunt with Criger.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
BOSTON	47	24	.662	Phila....	38	32	.543
New York	42	28	.600	St. Louis	37	36	.493
Chicago	43	32	.573	Detroit..	28	40	.421
Cleve'd	42	30	.583	Wash'ton	21	50	.296

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Detroit at Boston.
St. Louis at Washington.
Cleveland at New York.
Chicago at Philadelphia.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—Detroit 4, Boston 1; Cleveland 5, At New York—New York 21, Cleveland 3.
At Washington—Washington 5, St. Louis 2.
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 4, Chicago 3.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
New York	55	20	.733	St. Louis	37	34	.521
Chicago	47	27	.635	BOSTON	34	41	.453
Chic'g'o	41	30	.586	Brooklyn	28	49	.364
Pitts'g	39	30	.565	Phila'a	24	52	.316

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Chicago.
New York at Cincinnati.
Philadelphia at Pittsburg.
Brooklyn at St. Louis.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Chicago—Chicago 14, Boston 0.
At St. Louis—St. Louis 2, Brooklyn 1.
At Pittsburg—Pittsburg 8, Philadelphia 2.
At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 11, New York 3.

Consequently "Dony" isn't feeling in the best of spirits, according to appearances. He wants to eat be Bostons up, as any gentle Tiger should do. But will he do it? The Tigers are betting money among themselves that he will and some that he won't take this afternoon's battle of clubs. If Donovan pulls out a victor, some of the men will be winners and some will be the losers, as should happen when any parties are betting, ball players included.

The Tigers want to take to-day's game, as that would make the series two all. Teh Wolverines have not been very successful in this city, and are anxious to get some Hub prestige before they walk the tiers to New York, where they begin a series of games to-morrow.

That the Tigers are a real sleepy lot, is evident to any one who goes down to the Hotel Commonwealth, where they are stopping in this city. There are a very few men on the team, who arise in the morning before 10 or 11 o'clock, while there are some who stay in bed until it is time to go up to the ball grounds.

Killian was feeling as big as a home on account of his win over the Champs yesterday. It is said that he were after a chance to-day he thought he could go in and take the World Series look like a pack of carpet beaters again.

Notes of the Diamond.

WILD BILL FOR THE TIGERS TO-DAY

"You may break, you may shatter my team if you will, but the sweet of victory will ring round it still," mused Ed Barrow as he toppled out of bed this morning after a long and fruitful sleep. He looked a little more cheerful than he has any morning during the past week.

Probably the reason for his cheerfulness lay in the fact that he had "Wild Bill" Donovan up his sleeve to pitch the final game of the series. If the Tigers do not dig their cleats into the Champs this afternoon, then Barrows, Iowe and the rest of the Wolverines will be sadly disappointed.

Donovan wanted to pitch long before to-day. Day after day he expected to adorn the rubber, but every time Barows showed in another man as an eleventh hour candidate for interia

Even the New York experts have begun to announce that Boston from now on may be heard from, and the Bostonians stand at the latter end of the score.

Babe Waddell continues to accu-mulate fresh with starting rapidity and ties the season now at 207 points.

Claude Elliott is a giant in physique, although like the big men, barrels of it, he is not a heavy eater. Straight food and plenty of exercise is supposed. Slugger McGraw may make a prize winner out of the Badger boy, backing him a few aginst bucks.

No team has come near the record of Jersey City last year, when twenty-three straight games were won. This record among the pillows will probably stand by some time.

George Stovall, the Blues' latest acquirement, is getting into the game like a veteran and will balance the Naps' infield to make victories more possible. He is gaining confidence in each successive game and is easily filling Hickey and Schwartz's shoes.

That frisky little backstop of the Naps, Bemis, plays so hard that he is inevitably laid up. He goes after everything and is now on the shelf because of a collision with the grandstand.

Elmer Flick is after the record for stolen bases of the American league. He takes every chance to go from first to third, and a game rarely goes to that he is not credited with a stolen base.

Cleveland has parted company with Billy Schwartz, who returns to his Akron team. He would rather play independent ball than sit on the bench, and it is the earnest request that Manager Armour let him go. Alfred Brewster, captain of Cornell, is a member of the Ohio team.

Bean and Rhodes appear to be about the only reliable slab artists in the Cleveland camp now, as Joss, Moore and Monahan are very uncertain. Poor fielding has characterized the playing of Earl Moore, while Addie Joss has the regular on and off days.

There is a possibility that the Naps will play an exhibition here Sunday. If so there are two games to be played off here and the directorate on the part of the management of both teams is to get them out of the way as soon as possible.

The Fans Didn't Do a Thing But Cheer Otto.

DAN O. AFTER THE PURSES

The pacey pacer, Dan Q. 2:07¼, is at Waterville, Me., and Percy Gilman, a Brooklyn youth, is planning to race the Pine Tree State open classes with him this season.

Al Thomas brought the little chap out in 1896 when a three-year-old, marking him at Chicago in 2:11¾; since then Knap McCarthy, Ben Walker, Ed Bowne and various others have tried with him at intervals, but of recent years he has been over in Jersey enjoying life out of active training.

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Lost manhood, seminal weakness, effects of youthful indiscretion, nervous debility, pimples and blotches, hair falling, loss of memory, nervousness, impotency, varicocele, sexual organs shrunken and undeveloped, kidney and bladder troubles promptly cured by an original and never-failing treatment. Also piles, fistula, rupture, varicocele and diseases of the kidneys, bladder and blood cured all the quickest time without the use of mercury or dangerous drugs.

Consultation Free

either by mail or at Dr. Lougest's office, also a free examination by the new Dr. X-Ray light. If unable to call write for Dr. Lougest's book on diseases and weaknesses of men. It is the only consistent authority upon diseases and weaknesses of men.

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313 DR. LOUGEST, Columbus Avenue, BOSTON, MASS. Near Back Bay Station.

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Drains, nervous debility, small organs, varicocele, premature discharges, lost desire, blood poison, urinary troubles and pains in the pelvic region cured for life under the most binding guarantee.

No Money Till Cured

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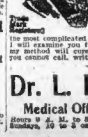
Dr. Joseph Grady

238 Tremont Street

Hours, 10 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 8; Sundays, 10 to 12. Write for free book and symptom blank. Free consultation every day in the year.

I Cure Men



My painless method for the cure of Varicocele, Stricture, Bladder Trouble and all Chronic and Lingering Diseases of Men, is the most perfect system of treatment for the prevention of wastings over the period of exhaustion. My 20 years experience has accomplished for me what no other physician has ever been able to attain. I attribute the success to the fact that I make a specialty of only one class of cases, thereby concentrating my efforts to acquiring complete cures in the most complicated cases. If you will come to me I will examine you free of charge and explain why my method will cure when others have failed. If you cannot call, write.

Dr. L. R. Williams

Medical Office, Hours 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 2 only. 6 Winter St. Boston

BASEBALL TIGERS' LAST GAME BOXING MAHER GETS IN TROUBLE AGAIN RACING AND ALL ATHLETICS

YANKEES LOSE NO TIME IN TRAINING

BRIGHTON, Eng., July 15.—The joy of the Harvard-Yale athletic team knew no bounds when they learned upon arriving here that J. L. Bremer, captain of the Crimson track team in 1896, and holder of the low hurdle collegiate record until Kraenzlein broke it, had made arrangements for rooms at the Hotel Metropole.

Immediately upon their landing the members of both the Harvard and Yale teams went to their hotel, where they prepared for a light training stunt before dinner. Trainers Murphy and Graham say the men are all in the best of shape and they will be surprised if their charges do not show up well in the meet against Oxford and Cambridge, July 25.

Before the contest the Yankees will go to the London Athletic Club grounds and there do some light training, but most of the work will be here.

KATRINKA G. FOR VIENNA

NEW YORK, July 15.—George M. Webb, of Germantown, Pa., manager of E. T. Stotesbury's horse interests, was at the Horse Exchange yesterday. He has recently sold to Mr. Schlesinger, of Vienna, the mare Katrinka G., 2:14¾, own sister to Klatawah, the world's champion three-year-old pacer.

Mr. Webb says it was the converted pacer, Bessie B., 2:16½, instead of, as reported, Bessie Brown, 2:12¾, that won a Boston matinee race last week in 2:19¼. Like Belfry Chimes, Bessie B. decided for herself to trot, and has only been a recruit since July 5, having always paced until then.

TANDEMS IN PACED RACES

There is every prospect that the motor tandems will come back into use on the tracks and replace the single machines that are doing race work at present.

This change is created because of the desire of the public to see the previous style of pacing when two riders manned the rakish tandems.

The element of danger was somewhat eliminated, as in the case of two men one handling the motor while the other steers, while with the single motor one man attends to both and naturally cannot accomplish them with the same degree of skill.

STINSON HAS GAINED SPEED

Will Stinson in making good, and putting him on as the third man at Revere on Saturday night instead of Caldwell was a move in the right direction. In the twenty-five-mile motor-paced race with Butler and MacLean he will give better satisfaction, especially as it will be Nat Butler's chance to prove that Stinson has nothing on him.

While Butler beat Stinson last week, it was by a very narrow margin, and if anything Butler should get around the small corners of the beach track at a better gait than Stinson.

Hugh MacLean is doing some fast work in practice, but will have a lot of trouble on his hands defeating the others.

GEO. NOREMAC AFTER DINEEN

How these old boys certainly do wake up when they see challenges floating around. It may be the old vets of the cinder path merely are smoking or doting, but they say they want to race once more again against champions just the same. Now here's old George D. Noremac, who you all know is a real Cameron Highlander, "Noremac" being merely a switch of the old pet's real name (just turn it around and see). Noremac or Cameron, writes from Philadelphia to the BOSTON AMERICAN as follows:

"Seeing in your last issue a challenge of Pat Dineen, who, I suppose, is willing to match himself against any old has-been in a five-mile handicap race, I will be one to make a research of $100 a piece for a 145-hour race, to run either in Boston, Hailfaxes or Newfoundland, as I am all sweepstake; or, if there are enough of setters, money can be divided into three prizes if ten men enter, two prizes if six enter, if ten then six, all to go to the Winner.

PEABODY FANS BANK MONEY

Special to the Boston American.

PEABODY, July 15.—Baseball fans in this town and Marblehead are nigh crazy over the prospects of a series of games between the crack St. Johns, of Peabody, and the Young Men's, of Marblehead. The former recently withdrew from the Essex County League, after a heated argument, and up to that time Marblehead had defeated the St. Johns on the latter's own grounds.

It was on this occasion Peabody supporters ran Umpire Doherty out of town under police guard. Negotiations are now on for a series between the nines, and Peabody fans are willing to bank any amount of money if Jimmy O'Brien, the captain of Ballou & Hobigand School team, of Boston, is permitted to occupy the box. O'Brien has won a warm place in the hearts of the Marblehead boys and is a great favorite.

ED KILLIAN, THE TIGERS' CRACK PITCHER

This is "Ed" Killin, the crack pitcher of the Detroit. The photo was snapped while Killan was in his grand twisting actin. It was Killian, the Racine chp, who put the game on ice for the Tigers yesterday.

Amateur Games Wanted.

Centrals and the strong Fitzpen C[illegible] team will play to-morrow afternoon at 3 P. M. at Locust street grounds.

Dedham A. C. want a game with any sixteen or seventeen-year-old team in the State for Labor Day, away from home, for a suitable guarantee. Henry J. Conlon, manager, Dedham.

St. Cecilia, of Malden, want games with any seventeen-year-old teams on the St. Cecil grounds, Roy E. Hutchinson, manager, No. 52 Granville avenue, Malden.

Ne-Nisco want a game with any fifteen or six-teen-year-old team, give or take half expenses. George Hill, manager, No. 104 Kingston street, or telephone Frank Sheehy, 826 Tremont.

Stan Fowers, the pitcher, can be had at No. 202 Gold street, South Boston.

St. Philips A. A. want games with strong amateur and semi-professional teams for the remaining Saturdays in July and August. John J. Barry, manager, No. 1321 Washington street, Boston.

Boylston Church team, of Jamaica Plain, has a very strong combination, having played fourteen games with one defeat only. The battery consists of the minister, Mr. Barker, who caught six years for Amherst College, and Schoenfuss, of Harvard. Verdi, who played with the strong Mildred team, is playing second. They want to hear from strong professional teams. Reading and Quincy preferred. Fred Bingham, manager, No. 12 Copley street, Jamaica Plain.

Regulars of the West End club who pulled the fast Young Men's Hebrew Association nine at Franklin Field 19 to 7, tackle the chips (fourteens) at Chelsea today at 3 o'clock, and heavy battle will result. Pete Perry will be held down by Captain Dave Finn, who is back in the game catching swell ball after sustaining a "fast" finger. "We are out for revenge for the defeat we got from the Hebrews after winning 13 straight battles," says the Hemlock manager in speaking of today's great old struggle at Chelsea.

Halletts, of Roxbury, are the real thing among 12-year-old teams. Manager Garmon refers to the Boston American: "We are under the direction of E. Hallett, a well-known baseball enthusiast and business man of Roxbury, who has generously supported the team financially for the pleasure derived from it. He says the little captain and manager of the Hallett nine is a thoroughbred in every sense of the word. The team has won 11 out of 15 battles last campaign and certainly do put up a fast article of ball." Glennon says: Here are the players, who have won every game played thus far: Farley, l. f.; O'Neil, c. f.; Driscoll, r. f.; McGee, 3b; Doe, s. s.; Bartlett, 2b; McCormick, 1b; Canedy, p.; Glennon, c.

Rumblers, of South Boston, want games with any 20-year-old teams. D. Driscoll, 13 Vicksburg street, South Boston.

M. J. Horlers, of South Boston, says the Hyde Park Juniors (heir first defeat, 9 to 4, the pitching of McCluskey and catching of McCarthy, which won the game, being a feature.

Any 15-17-year-old team willing to give a fair sum in a good battery can address Thomas Motley, P. O. Box 2, Boston.

Fifteenths, of Charlestown, want to play the Wilton Juniors or the Glendales, of Somerville, at Charlestown. Address Murphy, care No. 30 Lexington street, Charlestown.

Manager Roy H. Hutchinson, of No. 83 Granville avenue, Malden, wants a game with any 17-18-year-old team to play on his home grounds, July 30, at 2 or 2:30 P. M. Players: A. Smith, p.; E. Hutchinson, p.; C. Farland, 1b.; E. Raymond, 2b.; W. Perley, 3b.; H. Stevens, s. s.; H. J. Armstrong, c. f.; W. Gerry, l. f.; G. Pratt, r. f.

IS HE WORTH HIS WEIGHT IN GOLD?

Will pretty Bessie Vinton, the richest girl in Springfield, be justified in paying $50,000 for a matinee-idol husband? This interesting question is fully discussed in NEXT SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN. Order the paper to-day from your newsdealer.

VANDERBILT AUTO IN SPEED CONTEST

NEW YORK, July 15.—At the Empire track, Yonkers, to-morrow five automobiles of sixty horse power each will meet in a speed contest. The machines will all start from scratch and better than a mile a minute pace is expected to be maintained. The machines include A. G. Vanderbilt's Mercedes, to be driven by Paul Sartori; Harry S. Harkness's Mercedes, the Mercedes owned by George Arents, Jr., to be driven by Carl Maunel; Hollender & Tange-mann's F. I. A. T., and the new Pope-Toledo and it will be run in heats.

car built for the Vanderbilt Cup race. The latter will be driven by John Fisher, of Chicago.

Another interesting event will be a ten mile race for middle weight machines, with six starters, including Nathaniel Huggins' forty horse power Decauville, Guy Vaughan's forty horse power Decauville, Waller Christie's forty horse power Christie, H. B. Franklin's forty horse power Franklin, W. Gould Brokaw's forty horse power Renault and W. A. Thompson's ten horse power Renault. There are twenty-two entries in the Empire Handicap at five miles and it will be run in heats.

Trotting Horse Notes.

H. S. Houk, of Fairfield, Vt., has bought the pacing gelding Harrison Wilkes, 2:24¾, which won $25 at Saugus and Nashua and placed him in Grand Circuit stakes.

* * *

Two-minute mark in the watchword in Henry Tyler's stable at Readville. He has a number on Rogers, colts and all are entered in rich stakes. Earl of Chatham, dam by King Wilkes, 2:17¾, is a full brother to Lord Derby, 2:11¼, and Lord Salisbury, 2:17¼, as a three-year-old, foaled black, is outgrowing better than 2:16, and doing quarters in :31 easily. Fleet Wing, by Ashland Wilkes, acts as a 2:04 mate thing.

* * *

The bay gelding Major C., 2:04¼, in Geers's stable, which made a race with Little Squash, 2:04¾, at Columbus, O., Thursday, is owned by Daniel Mellor, Jersey, N. J.

* * *

Jimmie Gatcomb, who was a member of the "all Lurk" stable in 1902, with Scott Hudson for partner, is at Readville with three cracking good horses, Directum Miller, Grattan Belt and Grace Reed, 2:14¾, last year as a two-year-old. He has lately refused $17,500 for her. She is by all odds the latest sensation of the year. She is entered in a lot of rich stakes, the best being the Kentucky Futurity.

* * *

Jerry O'Neil is working on M. and M. candidates for 1904 at his home track in Lexington. He has the big pacing filly, by Frank Jones, 2:07¾, son of Jay Bird, 2:01¼, dam by Electric Light, 2:08, in his string, and he can step little close to 2:20 on the old mile track.

LONG HARNESS RACE.

UTICA, N. Y., July 15.—One of the longest harness races ever seen here was the 2:17 pace. Seven mile heats were necessary before the winner was found in Ada D. All the contestants were well used up at the finish.

COACH STAGG GETS CRACK SPRINTERS

CHICAGO, July 15.—Athletic material in the West is being eagerly sought for by the big colleges but Chicago University seems to have got the plums of young development and next season will prove the fact.

Coach Stagg is highly elated in securing Rice, Blair and Hogenson and this trio of sprinters is expected to be the best in the land and make big records at the intercollegiate events, both in the East as well as the West.

Rice is by far the champion of the West. Blair is a record holder and Hogenson, the finest of the prep sprinters and an all round athlete besides.

With this trinity of dash wonders, Stagg expects to capture all three places in the sprints at all the big track meets.

Michigan loses its King man, Hahn, who retires as the greatest college sprinter the West ever produced, and Chicago will not fear the Badgers now.

Many attempts were made to get Hogenson to go to Wisconsin and fill in the place made vacant by the retirement of Hahn but without avail.

Stagg, in his usual diplomatic way, worked the right cards and the ex-interscholastic star will wear Chicago's colors.

For the past two years he won first in the sprints in all the school meets around Chicago and got first at the eastern schoolboys' tournament at Princeton. His greatest comp was at St. Louis where he met several champions and disposed of them in easy fashion.

HOT BATTLE OF K. OF C.

All the hot fans and old boys will come through to see the big rivals, Milton Lower Falls and Mt. Bowdoin Councils, Knights of Columbus, play ball at the Dorchester High School Park on Saturday next, when the big athletic field day of St. Matthew's parish is held.

Dr. Samuel Curran, one of the star southpaw twirlers of the Hub some years ago, will adorn the slab for the Mt. Bowdoin bunch, and he is expected to win the goods, as he has more than his old-time speed and curves.

Fine samples of the national sport will be shown by both these teams, as many of the former and some of the present base ball stars of the Hub will be participants.

LOU DILLON'S NEW RIVAL

SAN FRANCISCO, July 15.—If the judgment of the local horsemen counts for anything, there is a mare here, owned by J. D. Springer, which is a rival of Lou Dillon. The name of this lady of the turf is Sonoma Girl, by Linwood—Maud Fowler. This young queen is out at the Pleasanton track, Alameda county. She has done the quarter-mile in 29¼, and the half in 1:00. Springer has had many faltering offers for his mare since her great speed has become known throughout the country. C. K. G. Billings, Lou Dillon's owner, made a good bid, but it wasn't tempting enough for Springer. As Sonoma Girl, who is training at the same track where Lou Dillon did wonderful stunts, and is making the off-hand halfs and quarters faster than Lou Dillon, it is no wonder that Billings is hot on her trail.

GOTHAM BOXER WON ON FOUL

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, July 15.—Jimmy Kelly, of New York, and Joe Youngs, of Buffalo, fought nine fierce rounds at a clubhouse in the neighborhood of Mulberry street.

Referee Dan O'Rourke stopped the fight in the ninth round and gave the bout to Kelly for what he considered to be a foul on Youngs' part. Many of the spectators, however, thought that Kelly did more fouling than Youngs. They said that Kelly hit Youngs below the belt and even bit him. But the referee claimed that Youngs was the offender.

The backers of Youngs want another fight and will bet that their man will knock Kelly out.

WARD AND WRIGHT LEAD.

NEW YORK, July 15.—Seldom has better tennis been seen than that put up by Wright and Ward in their match with the Wrenn Brothers at the Westchester Country's Club's tourney. Fifty two sets were played when darkness stopped the contest. Ward and Wright won both after a hard struggle, 9—7, 11—9. The match will be finished to-day.

SCHOLES WON'T ROW.

TORONTO, July 15.—According to his father, Don Scholes, winner of the diamond sculls at Henley, will not row in the National regatta at St. Louis. He will take no chance of lessening the honors of his hard-earned victory in England.

WRIGHT WINS AND LOSES.

NIAGARA-ON-THE-LAKE, Ont., July 15.—Irving Wright, of Boston, won and lost in the big tennis tourney here. In the open singles he was defeated by E. P. Fischer, of New York. Then, in doubles with Fischer as a partner, he won from Patterson and Glassco.

NOVEL GOLF LINKS.

Although A. L. Ripley didn't win the golf championship of the Oakley Country Club he had the honor of playing on the oddest links ever known. At the thirteenth hole, when Ripley tried to drive the green over the trees and the greenhouse, but the ball striking in the trees, dropped on the roof of the squash court. Nothing daunted, Ripley climbed to the roof and played his ball on to the green, halving the hole.

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Corner of Washington and Hanover Streets

ALL OUR $10 OUTING SUITS
These Suits Are Displayed in Our Windows SEE THEM
3.90
These Suits are made in Scotch effects in Cheviots and are well worth $10 SEE THEM

ALL OUR $12 BUSINESS SUITS
These Suits Are Displayed in Our Windows SEE THEM
4.90
If you want a good, honest Suit, see these $12 ones that we sell for $4.90

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Made from genuine Thibet Cloth, and cannot be bought for less than $15

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BOYS' SUITS
25c on the Dollar

2000 White & Fancy Vests, 49c & 79c

Straw Hats Almost Given Away

F. GRAY CO.
Cor. of Washington and Hanover Sts.

Boston American Woman's Home Magazine

By Mrs. Osborn

THE NOTED DESIGNER OF GOWNS FOR THE "400" OF NEWPORT AND NEW YORK DEVISED SPECIALLY FOR READERS OF THIS PAGE THIS COSTUME, IN WHICH ANY WOMAN WOULD LOOK SMART

Gown of Blue Linen Trimmed with Blue and White Insertion, White Mull Collar with Ruffled Plaitings of the Mull

Children, This Is Your Page, Too

Schoolgirl's Tribute to Ella Wheeler Wilcox

THE BOSTON AMERICAN is glad to print the accompanying tribute written by a schoolgirl to Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox, the gifted author who writes regularly for this page. It shows the widespread interest taken in Mrs. Wilcox and her work, when a little girl in preparing a school essay is moved to take the famous poetess for her subject. All school children are invited to write regularly for this paper. The best letters received will be printed here.

By Esther Beatrice Bryne

ONE of the most noted of American writers of the present time is Ella Wheeler Wilcox. But a few persons will deny that Mrs. Wilcox to-day holds a power and an influence unequaled by any other living poet.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox writes poetry as naturally as a bird sings. The impulses and the instinct of poetry were born within her, and consequently had to assert themselves. Upon the marriage of Mrs. Wilcox she exchanged her country home for that of a city. Unlike many poets, she loves the noise of the city rather than the country, and she even wishes her last resting place to be amid the city's hum.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox loves the people and especially those people with whom she comes in contact, whether of high or humble station in life. Her attitude is that of a sympathetic listener, friend, and, if need be, reformer. She is interested in every one and secrets are entrusted to her, and from this unlooked for material many of her poems have been made.

She inspires force and energy in others by her presence alone, and believes in the power of good over evil, of light over darkness, as she shows in one of her poems, "Whatever is, is Best." In her manner Mrs. Wilcox is very charming, and at the same time very happy. She speaks from the heart and means exactly what she says. It is natural to her to be pleasant, and pleasant to her to be natural.

Everything about Ella Wheeler Wilcox speaks of charity, kindness, sympathy and generosity, while at the same time she is enthusiastic because enthusiasm is one of the large things of life. Wit she has and humor, but they do not govern. Mrs. Wilcox can take the great thoughts of her speeches and express them in a dozen simple words. She influences, she inspires and she guides, therein showing the wisdom which a mother feels for her child.

Her keynote is sympathy. There is another name applied to Ella Wheeler Wilcox. "Co-editor of New Thought." At the age of eight years she began to write poetry. One day, having no paper on which to write, she tore the blue paper from the wall of her room and wrote a poem on it. This valued souvenir of her first literary efforts and also of her old home life she has preserved until to-day.

At the age of fourteen she contributed many articles to the newspapers, and then afterwards for many years she was a contributor of poems and sketches to the Milwaukee and Madison papers. The demand for her productions increased and extended to leading journals of the country, and her writings have also been published in book form.

When a young girl Ella Wheeler Wilcox wrote on the subject of total abstinence, and the poems attracted so much attention that they were gathered into a small volume, entitled "Drops of Water." A second stirring temperance poem, entitled "The Two Glasses," was published. It is well to think of this woman as

"One who lives to say
My skies have held more gold than gray,
And that the germ of life not
By far outshines my youth's ideal."

Bertram Foster, Age 14, Whose Recent Letter on Late Hours Was Reproduced on This Page, Has Written Another Little Essay, Which Is Given in Facsimile Herewith. Letters From Other Boys and Girls Are Welcome and Will be Printed.

189 Prospect St.,
Lawrence, Mass.,
July 12, 1904.

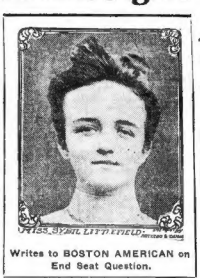
Dear Editor,

Do you my dear reader take lessons on any instrument? If you do can you conscientiously say that you practice as much as you ought? I think that most of us consider it an awful bore to sit down and practice when we know our comrades want us to play with them. I does I grant sumpretty hard to practice under those circumstances. You want the time to pass quickly and do not take pains with your practicing. Now why couldn't you arrange to practice when your friends are not visiting such as before breakfast? Remember your fathers and mothers often forego pleasures that their children may have the advantage of a good education.

Yours truly
Bertram Foster.

Written by a Schoolgirl

THE letter given below was written by Sybil Littlefield, a Boston schoolgirl, and the BOSTON AMERICAN is glad to print it, because it shows the keen powers of observation and sober reflection of the youthful writer. Similar letters from other girls will be welcomed.



MISS SYBIL LITTLEFIELD.

Writes to BOSTON AMERICAN on End Seat Question.

Editor Woman's Page, BOSTON AMERICAN:

For many weeks we have listened to the squeal of the person who claims the end seat of the street car. If this end seat is a choice one, then the person who gets it first ought to keep it. If a man owns a fine piece of land, and another man comes along and says, "I want that," should the one in possession give it up?

It is fair to presume that the person who gets into the car first will be likely to alight first, as a general proposition. Allowing this to be so, it is evident that it will cost far less inconvenience to all concerned if the person who first enters the car should retain his position at the outer end of the seat, if he so desires. I am convinced that the squeal of the animal that wants the end seat, whether he is entitled to it or not, is caused by the motive that actuates all of the pig family, namely to get all that belongs to them and all of any other privileges that they can steal.

Just a word of common sense to the hog who wants the end seat: I should advise you to have your own hide examined by an expert and see if what you have always considered hair is not pure bristles, and very thick at that.

Boston. SYBIL LITTLEFIELD.

Advice to the LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

Readers of this page are showing keen interest in the subjects discussed here that appeal to women, and are sending many letters giving their views. Some of them are printed to-day and others will appear from time to time. Letters of the kind are welcome. They should be addressed, Editor Woman's Page, BOSTON AMERICAN, 83-84 Summer street.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young girl of eighteen and am acquainted with a young man three years my senior. I love this young man a great deal and my love is returned. Now, what I want to ask you is this: He asked me to marry him, but the only fault I have to find is that he drinks to a great extent. I know I can make him stop, because he did for one week for me and I tensed him, and to get me angry he drank. His salary is just nice to live on, and in every other respect he is a perfect gentleman. Do you think he would make a good husband?

TROUBLED.

NO, I am quite sure he would not make a good husband unless he stops drinking. Do not think of marrying him just because he stopped for a week. After he has stopped for a year you might marry, but do not marry him now with the idea that you will marry him to reform him. That is a fatal mistake women make. Help him all you can by encouragement and kindness, and if he loves you he will try very hard. I am sure.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young man seventeen years of age, and am deeply in love with a charming girl the same age as myself. I have been going with her for about four months, and before I met her she had been keeping company with a young man for three years. I think she loves me, yet she is always talking about the other one. Can she love me and be constantly thinking and talking of him? R. W. B.

I THINK perhaps she is trying to make you jealous. Do not worry; let her talk, and when you feel you can't stand it any longer tell her so.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a girl of about eighteen years of age and am employed as stenographer and typewriter for a salary which some girls would deem pretty fair, but I cannot say so, on account of my circumstances. I started in with a low salary, but was constantly advanced for some time. Lately I was obliged to ask for an advance, but my employer never yet refused me a raise when I asked him for one, but I do not like the idea of asking. I believe that I do all in my power for him—in fact, I not only do my work but clerical work, for which, were he to hire somebody else, he would have to pay probably half my salary. You see, being the only supporter of our family (father being dead for some time) I do not know what to do. Should I look for a better position? I have offered to work for one day. On the other hand, should I stay where I am? Will you please advise me? If there is any other way of looking for a situation without leaving my present employment, or should I ask my present employer for a higher salary? A. S. C.

I THINK the best thing to do would be to go directly to your employer, tell him the circumstances, and if you are worth more than you are getting he will, I don't doubt, raise your salary. I hope that he will and that you will succeed in your good work. If he does not, could you not take the time in the evening and see about another position? Don't forget, however, that small pay is better than no pay when you have others relying on you.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

Last Sunday a friend of mine and myself each took a young lady out. On returning we first proceeded to the other girl's house, where we all took leave of her, and then both of us took the remaining girl home.

Now, was it proper after reaching the home of the girl my friend had taken out for him to continue walking with us until we reached the home of the other girl or should he have left us there?

IT would perhaps have been more tactful had he left you and your friend to go home together, but I cannot see that it was a very grave mistake.

HONEY PUDDING

ONE-HALF cupful of stale brown bread-crumbs. Cover these pour a half pint of boiling water and let them steep; beat light with a fork, add one well-beaten egg, one-half cupful of strained honey and a grating of nutmeg. Bake or steam one hour and serve with foamy sauce.

HEALTH RULES

GENTLE, thorough hair-brushing should be indulged in twice a day.

If hair brushes be cleansed daily and the scalp massaged the hair and head will keep clean much longer.

If in addition to scalp massage we give our hair a soft rubbing with the palms of our hands it will be much more silky.

The eating of fruit which is neither green nor over-ripe, combined with the drinking of plenty of pure water, is a good thing for anybody.

After disagreeable tasks the hands will not suffer if thoroughly cleaned with acids if necessary), and then treated to cold cream and soft gloves.

Regularity in the taking of wholesome meals would do much toward improving one's health and complexion.

The Difficulty

Boston American Short Story

By P. Trussler

Copyright, 1904, by American Journal-Examiner.

"YOU understand that I expect you to look after my three rooms, sweep and dust, and all that sort of thing."

"Yes," remarked Mrs. Peterson, "I understand. The rooms suit me perfectly," she went on, as they passed downstairs again, "and I shall begin to move to-morrow. It will be so nice to turn round and not always be running into somebody. And now Mr. Peterson's sister is living with us. Well, good-day. The things will begin to come after to-morrow. Good-day."

Theodore Foster stood looking after her a moment, then he went into the empty sitting room and took the large "Apartments to Let" notice from the front window. He carried it up to his own room. "I hope it will be a long time before I have to see you again," he told it as he put it in his desk.

It was the first time for a month that he had felt really happy. During that time he had tried to get a tenant for his house, but had been unable to find a suitable one. It had been horribly lonely coming home at night to a cold, echoing house. But now he would have the Petersons there, and he looked forward to the day after to-morrow with joy. He used to know Joe Peterson, but he supposed he wouldn't see much of him, as Joe was away from home all the week. There were the children, too. He was fond of children even if he was an old bachelor. Then he remembered that the children must be nearly grown up by this time. Well, young people were almost as good as children.

It was the next day, while he was out taking his constitutional, that his friend Everson saw him and crossed the street to talk to him. "So, you have got the Petersons?" he said, after they had walked some distance together. "Well, there's only one thing about them that you won't like."

"What's that?" questioned Mr. Foster.

"Their piano."

"Oh, I don't mind piano practice as some do," said Theodore easily. "A fact, I rather like it."

"You haven't lived with the Petersons yet," said Everson sententiously. "Wait a little. It's a terribly old piano, could get more music out of a brass kettle and tin pans. It's all out of tune, too; and, worst of all, they keep banging away on it all the time. It's something awful! There are three girls who take lessons, and they keep the old thing going about nine hours a day."

Theodore's face had lengthened during this description. "What makes them keep such an authority?" was asked.

"Well, you see, they're rather poor, and they can't afford a new one."

Theodore walked moodily along after his friend had left him. Then suddenly his face brightened. "I can remedy matters all right," he said, and went on more briskly.

The next morning there was considerable grumbling from the two men who moved the Petersons' belongings because Mr. Theodore Foster insisted on helping them.

He was especially troublesome about the placing of the piano. He insisted on having it on the very end of the load, and tied it with his own hands. When the horses started he trotted along beside it, and they reached the house at the same time.

It was a raw morning, and the men were putting blankets on the horses, when suddenly there came a jangling crash. They hurried to the back of the van and found Theodore looking in horror and dismay at the very badly smashed piano.

"It's all my fault," was all he managed to say before a torrent of abuse and oaths loud and deep overwhelmed him.

Theodore went and told Mrs. Peterson about the accident, and after he had gone a loud wail rose from the three girls, for when the household effects were moved in and the Petersons themselves went to their new home, there, in the drawing room, was a beautiful, brand new piano awaiting them.

They all stood in the doorway and stared in amazement.

Mr. Foster had it sent," Aunt Sarah Peterson explained. She had been there attending to that end of the moving. "He said that as it was due to his carelessness that the other was wrecked, he should take the liberty of replacing it by this one."

Maud, the eldest girl, went and tried the instrument. "Isn't it beautiful?" she cried rapturously.

Time went on, and the girls practiced diligently. Their aunt also took advantage of the chance to play, so that Theodore had all the music he wanted.

One day Theodore asked Maud to go with him to the piano shop.

"I want you to try them all," he said, "and see if there is one you like better than the one at home."

Maud tried them. "No," she declared, "there isn't one so nice."

"By the way, won't you play that new waltz for me?"

She seated herself at the nearest instrument and began to play. When she had finished she looked around, but Theodore was not beside her as she had supposed. Instead she saw him at the far end of the room coming toward her with a piece of paper in his hand. When he reached her he passed her the paper. "A birthday present, my dear. I believe it is your birthday to-day."

Maud looked at the paper blankly. Then it dawned upon her that it was a receipt for the piano at home, made out in her name. Maud would never tell her sisters what she did at that moment, but when she came home and told them about it they all declared that Mr. Foster was a "dear."

"Don't you think it would be better for you to go out of doors more, Miss Sarah? Theodore asked her one day. "I would be greatly honored if you would accompany me on my daily walks. It is rather tedious going home alone."

And so it became the custom for the old bachelor and the maiden aunt to walk out every day together.

But after a year of this Miss Sarah told him one day that she was going away for a six months' visit.

Theodore was filled with consternation at this and begged her to reconsider. He pleaded so earnestly and eloquently that she finally promised to stay away only two weeks, and when she came back to "name the day."

That was the longest walk they had taken, and toward the end of it Theodore said: "My dear, there is something I have wanted to tell you ever since I have known you. It is about the piano."

"I don't think you will have to tell me now," she said. "I have known it all the time. I saw you do it."

"You saw me do it? In what?"

"Cut the rope."

He stood still and looked at her.

"I was at the window. I had come over to see the things, you know, and saw you take out your knife, step up to the hub of the wheel and cut the rope."

"And you never told?"

"No; you see," she said confusedly, her color rising, "it dashed upon me at once what you did it for—that old piano was an instrument of torture—and that was the beginning of the—of the end, I think."

"I don't understand what you mean by the end."

She turned a radiant glance upon him. "Why, don't you see—to-day!"

THE LOVES OF LULU AND LEANDER

NO love ever ran less smoothly than that of Lulu and Leander, which is pictured in next Sunday's colored supplement of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. Artist Howarth is always happy in his delineation of the devoted Leander, the beautiful Lulu and lucky Charley Onthespot. Leander takes Lulu and his rival out yachting. He won't let Charley help run the boat, because he might lose prestige if he did. How Charley prospers while Leander is a captive at the wheel one may guess. Don't miss the best comic supplement ever given by any newspaper, free with next SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX writes regularly for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. Her article on "Individual Responsibility" in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN should be read by every woman in New England.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN

Girl's Dress

This model is appropriate for parties and afternoon wear. It will look well made of linen, silk, organdie, swiss or mull. The waist is made with fancy yoke, collar and cuffs, the yoke which may be omitted, if desired. The sleeve is a fancy design of elbow length. The skirt is circular, upon which is a pointed flounce over an accordion-plaited ruffle.

For a dressy party dress this is a good model to follow. Made up of figured mulled, it would be pretty for graduation wear. Lace, ribbon and be trimmed with gathered ruffles of net or muslin with it a charming little frock is produced.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN will mail a pattern of the above on receipt of 10 cents, to cover all cost of handling, etc.

All order should be addressed to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 2650, Boston, Mass.

Name, address and number plainly.

Sizes 10, 12, 14 and 16 years.

No. 4414.

Size.....

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Address.....

WOMEN OF LYNN, PLEASE TAKE NOTICE

On Sunday next the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN will contain an article of particular interest to every woman in Lynn. In order to make sure of getting the paper, order it from your newsdealer in advance.

WHEN DID THE OLD GLOCK STRIKE 1?

WHO HAS SOLVED CLOCK PROBLEM?

Even the Prisoners in Jail Are Tackling Intricate Points of the Puzzle.

Rutledge, Held for Bigamy in Cambridge, Says the Answer Is 5 A. M.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN'S famous clock problem has finally penetrated to the jealously guarded recesses of the Middlesex County Jail at East Cambridge.

In cell 59 sits B. Rutledge, bound over from a lower court for the next Middlesex Grand Jury on a charge of bigamy. To while away the long hours in his cell, Rutledge has turned himself to the BOSTON AMERICAN'S clock problem, and prepared a clever answer to its intricate proposition. In a place where the hands of a clock go but slowly, where night wears with lagging feet into day, and the day passes in dull monotony, Rutledge has beguiled himself with this clock problem of the outside world. He sent this letter to the Clock Problem Editor:

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Only one answer on the 10th is right, according to my ideas—that of Miss Hale of Worcester. She says 5 a. m. on Dec. 26, and she is right. If the clock struck 11 when it was really only 7, it struck four hours short of what it should strike. So when, after four hours, it struck 3 the correct time must be 11 a. m. The clock stops right here with the striking apparatus ready to strike 12 when it is wound up, which winding took place at 7:30 p. m.

But there is where so many blunder; the clock cannot strike between hours. It must run on till the number hand on the 12 comes around, so that it is 8 p. m. before the clock strikes the four hours; then reversing the process, instead of instead of striking as at first four hours, read it 12 hours, and you have 8 p. m. added to 8 a. m., so that when the clock struck 4 it was 4 p. m. Dec. 26.

I can't swear as to the sun, seeing I forget whether or not it was up on that particular morning. How can a man be sure of anything every little thing? Besides I was not up myself, I guess, on account of the drink I had taken to resuscitate because of my ignorance.

Yours truly, B. RUTLEDGE.

Cell 59, East Cambridge Jail.

Here are other letters from BOSTON AMERICAN readers:

DID NOT LOOK AT SUN.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I solved your clock puzzle some time ago. At first I thought I would not send it, I now compute to send it along. I remembered that the hands of the clock were not altered when the clock was wound at 7:30 p. m. Remembering that it was five and one-half hours when she struck 11 a. m. December 26, and the hands indicated 4.30 p. m. the evening, on December 26, 1903, when it struck 3, I took the old clock struck 11 on the 26th and the half hour.

Wakefield.

SAYS 1 A. M. IS THE TIME.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The answer to your clock problem is 1 a. m., December 26. I figure it out that if the clock struck 11 at 7, and stopped at 8 the clock must have just struck 1, and if it struck again at 7:30 without turning the hands, at 8 o'clock by the right time, but with the clock 15 minutes slow, the clock would not strike 1 until 9 o'clock, unless it struck only the half-hour.

H. A. HARRIS.

ON WACHUSET MOUNTAIN.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The answer to the clock problem is 4.30 a. m., and the sun would not be up. If the clock struck the hour 11, would it be struck on and the sun would be up by 7 a. m. on December 26?

Princeton. HERBERT W. GIBSON.

A CHARLESTOWN GUESS.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

When the clock struck 1 the hour was 9 o'clock p. m., Dec. 26, 1903. The sun was not up.

"G. R. D."

Charlestown.

HERE ARE SOME FIGURES.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The following is a solution of the clock problem which can be readily understood by any of your readers:

Providing that when the clock struck 11 it was morning the right time of the day (A. M.), and that its hands were not moved by the operator during the whole time of the problem, the following is the correct solution:

Clock struck 11 when pointing at 7 A. M.
Clock struck 12 when pointing at 8 A. M.
Clock struck 1 when pointing at 9 A. M.
Clock struck 2 when pointing at 10 A. M.
Clock struck 3 when pointing at 11 A. M.

Then the next of the morning hours to affect upon the first answer, but I give it to make the solution plainer.

Clock would had just struck 3 when started at 7:30 P. M.

Then it struck 4 at 8:30 P. M.
Then it struck 5 at 9:30 P. M.
Then it struck 6 at 10:30 P. M.
Then it struck 7 at 11:30 P. M.
Then it struck 8 at 12:30 A. M.
Then it struck 9 at 1:30 A. M.
Then it struck 10 at 2:30 A. M.
Then it struck 11 at 3:30 A. M.
Then it struck 12 at 4:30 A. M.

Which is the right answer, 4.30 A. M.

The right answer is that the clock struck 3 the next morning it was 8:30 A. M., December 26, 1903. The clock at that time pointing to 8 o'clock. I think that it was too early for the sun to be up at that time of the day in the winter. On the 26th day of December, 1903, the sun rose at 7:13 A. M.

CHARLES GLOBENSKY.

Ayer, Mass.

1:30 THE NEXT AFTERNOON.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

It was time for the sun to be up, because the old clock had been stopped eight hours and thirty minutes, and by correct time it would be 1.30 P. M., Dec. 26, 1903.

MARY C. GREENOUGH.

Clinton, Mass.

SURE IT'S 1 O'CLOCK.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

My answer is that it was 1 o'clock on the morning of December 26, 1903, and the sun was not up.

GEORGE STARLING.

North Andover, Mass.

SAYS 5:30 IS CORRECT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Nettie G. Morgan, of No. 24 Bartlett street, Roxbury, has it correct. It was 5.30 a. m., Dec. 26, 1903.

No. 97 Arnold street, Providence. J. A. T.

7:30 P. M., TOO EASY.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The clock was wound up and started again at precisely 7.30 in the evening, Dec. 25, 1903, and the next time that it struck 11 was Dec. 26, 7:30, or half past. The sun had only set in Boston a little while before.

PARKE W. C.

MAINE MAN FIGURES.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

My answer to your great old clock problem is 9 p. m., certainly has it for the 26th.

No. 51 Summer street, Lewiston, Me. JAMES KEENAN.

ANOTHER ANSW'R—5:30 A. M.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Your clock struck when it was 8:30 a. m., regular time, on the morning of December 26, 1903.

Boston. MARTIN LUNDQUIST.

5 A. M. BY RIGHT TIME.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

My answer to clock problem is 5:30 o'clock, Dec. 25, 1903, or 5 o'clock, a. m., Dec. 26, by correct time. The sun was not up.

122 Boston street, South Boston. W. PLIMMER.

ON BEACON HILL.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

When the clock struck 3 the hands pointed to 11 o'clock. It must have struck 1 before it could strike three times, which made it 8.30 p. m., Dec. 25.

No. 9 Allston street. R. W. WHITE.

USING THE DIAL.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Using the dial as a practical illustration, as nothing is said about setting the clock, should say it was 8 a. m., December 26, 1903. The sun was up.

No. 18 Victoria street, Somerville. A. J. THOMAS.

5:30 AND NO SUN.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I make your clock solution out as 5.30 a. m., and the sun was not up on December 26, 1903.

No. 17 Woodbury street, Boston. MISS RACHEL WEINER.

12 YEARS THINKS 12:30.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I am twelve years old and think it was 12:30 o'clock when the clock struck 1.

Hardings, Me. GEORGE A. WALKER.

SUGGESTS OVERHAULING.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Your clock would strike 1 at 5 a. m., December 26, 1903. If it didn't, would suggest a little overhauling. J. GOUGH.

Providence.

WOULD RUN ALL NIGHT.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

If the clock was wound up at precisely 7:30 in the evening, the next time it struck 11 would be precisely 1 the next morning. A. B. WELDON.

16 East street, Dorchester.

UP IN PRAKS ISLAND.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The answer to your clock problem is 1 a. m., December 26, and that is the time the sun to be up.

Peaks Island, Me. FRANK D. STERLING.

BEHIND AND BEFORE.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

When the clock struck 3 the time was 7 o'clock, and it stopped until 7.30. Then, instead of striking four hours ahead of the time on the clock, it strikes four and a half hours behind what it should be at the same time. Therefore, when the clock struck 3 the time was 12.30, and the sun was not up.

E. J. C.

Woburn.

WITH THE HANDS TURNED.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

On December 26, 1903, the clock struck 11 while the hands were pointing to 7 a. m. It stopped at 11 o'clock, striking 3, and remained there 30 minutes because of my ignorance.

Could strike 1 at 5 p. m. December 26.

Call 59, East Cambridge Jail. JAMES MCELLOP.

Damrell avenue, Readville.

STRUCK AT 9 P. M.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The next time the clock struck 1 it was 9 p. m., Dec. 25, 1903, and it was not time for the sun to be up.

No. 3 Daniels street, Salem.

WAKEFIELD SAYS 7:30.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Answering the first of the two questions, I make it 7:30 p. m. December 26, and the hands indicated 4.30 p. m. I did not look to see about the sun, but I should think it had just about set.

16 Ayrault street, Newport.

HERE IS THE GREAT CLOCK PROBLEM—WHO CAN SOLVE IT?

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ON THE MORNING OF DECEMBER 25, 1903, AN OLD CLOCK, WHICH WAS A FINE TIME-KEEPER, STRUCK 11 WHILE THE HANDS WERE POINTING TO EXACTLY 7 O'CLOCK. JUST AS THE CLOCK STRUCK 3 IT STOPPED, HAVING RUN DOWN. IT WAS WOUND UP AND STARTED AGAIN AT PRECISELY 7:30 O'CLOCK IN THE EVENING. THE NEXT TIME IT STRUCK 1 WHAT HOUR WAS IT, AND WAS IT TIME FOR THE SUN TO BE UP?

Please write out your solution to-day and address it to Clock Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80-82 Summer Street.

Smooth as Cordial
Fine as Wine

THE HUMIDITY ANTIDOTE

For Cruise, Camp, Cottage, or that Comfortable Home Veranda

Some cracked ice—
Any kind of a glass—
And just enough of

BAY STATE PUNCH

Your dealer has it, or will get it on request.

ADAMS, TAYLOR & CO.,
193-195 State St., Boston.
(Proprietors of the famous G. O. Blake Whiskies.)

THE CHAPERON ON SOCIETY

Corning Wedding of Miss Peabody Is Already Being Discussed.

By the Chaperon.

Although the wedding of Miss Marion Lee Peabody to James Lawrence, Jr., is not to be solemnized until September, it has created a deal of talk already. It is another case of the Boston maiden marrying in her own set and a little more than her own set, at she is to marry her cousin. The groom-to-be is a Harvard man and is called one of the handsomest men in Boston society. He is the brother of "Handsome Dick" Lawrence and also of "Libby" Lawrence, called the "irrepressible." Miss Peabody is the granddaughter of the S. Endicott Peabodys, of Salem, a cousin of Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain, of London, and is connected with the Lees and Higginsons.

* * *

After a very quiet visit with relatives at the North Shore, Miss Alice Roosevelt leaves to-day for the family Summer home at Oyster Bay. Miss Roosevelt has been the center of attraction socially at the shore, but only once has she been seen about especially, and that was last night. The affair was an informal dinner given by the Wardners at West Manchester.

She had driven over during the day from the Cressaders's at Coolidge's Point, where she has been staying, to the Myopia Hunt Club, where she was an interested spectator at polo practice. She spent the rest of the afternoon by making a call on the Agassiz and Longworths at Pride's Crossing.

* * *

John W. Gates, of New York, with a party left Newport on his yacht, Charmary, yesterday for Boston. With him are Mrs. Gates, Elbert Gates and Charles Gates, sons, and Mrs. Charles Gates. Their stay will be very short.

* * *

Word comes to us from Newport that Dr. and Mrs. T. Henry DeDiols and Miss Dorothy Deacon Sifford, have rented the Griswold cottage on Champlain street, Newport, for the season. They will be supposed to be going to the North Shore until the first of August.

* * *

What little military society there is in the city at present will be very glad to know that Mrs. K. Owens, the only daughter of Colonel A. C. Kelton, commanding the Marine Corps here, has arrived for an extended visit with her father.

* * *

"Count" Reginald H. Ward, of London, bred in Boston, is in the city visiting relatives.

* * *

The dinner dance given by Mrs. James McMillan at the Essex Country Club last night was the swagger event of the week at the Shore. It was in honor of her grandson, Thayer McMillan, of Detroit, who is visiting her at her Summer place, which she styles "Knoleneuf." Divers were laid for thirty-four and the children were the younger members of prominent families along the Shore from Magnolia to Beverly.

MRS. ROBERT OSBORN, creator of fashions for the fashionable women of America, has a full page of interesting and original ideas for fashionable gowns in NEXT SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN. Order it NOW from your newsdealer.

HAYNES ESTATE IS $257,647

The appraisement just made on the estate of Tilly Haynes, owner of the United States Hotel, who died here in August, shows that he left a personal estate amounting to $207,647. Of this amount $235,352 get is in this State, the remainder being in New York.

Mr. Haynes left, in will giving the bulk of his property to his sisters and his nephew. He also made a bequest of $15,000 to the Park Commissioners of Springfield for the construction of a river driveway.

NURSE ROBBED GOING TO FAIR

Miss Saxton Lost Ticket, Chatelaine Bag and $30 on Gotham Ferry.

EXPERIENCE.

Miss Ella Francis Saxton, a trained nurse, living in suite 8, Colonial Chambers, No. 53 Belvidere street, this city, had her gold-monogram chatelaine bag, her ticket to St. Louis and $30 in cash stolen from her on a New York ferry while bound for St. Louis and the fair.

Her advertisements in New York papers brought back the aforesaid ticket, but neither the chatelaine bag nor the $30. Feeling that she was lucky to recover any of her belongings when she was robbed, she left for the fair with the party of doctors and trained nurses with whom she started from Boston.

Miss Saxton is an attractive woman, about 28 years old. Her experience as a nurse has made her self-reliant and cautious and it is considered unlikely she lost the purse through carelessness. Some skilful purse-snatcher is blamed for the departure of the chatelaine bag and its contents, though it might have dropped from Miss Saxton's belt while the nurses and doctors were crowded together on the ferryboat.

The party stopped at the Astor House in New York. After Miss Saxton advertised for her missing property a small parcel, with tissue paper wrapping, was left for her at the hotel. It held the St. Louis ticket.

'STRAW BAILER' SENT TO PRISON

Leo J. West, "straw bail" man, convicted of perjury, was sentenced to State prison for from four to six years by Judge Pierce, although his counsel made a strong plea for leniency.

Henry J. Lucas, colored, another "straw bail" man, pleaded guilty to a perjury charge. He is a real estate dealer on Shawmut avenue and gave $1,500 bonds for Clara Linkman, who has fled. He will be sentenced later.

All amateur photographers, and all professional ones, will read with avidity the account of how fishes at the bottom of the sea are being accurately photographed by a distinguished French scientist. He tells his own story of how it is done, and the article is illustrated by reproductions of his marvellous pictures. This feature will appear exclusively in next SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN. Your newsdealer will supply you. Order it to-day, to be sure.

BOY SAVES LIFE; MEN SIT STILL

Unaided, and with a barge crew watching his him apathetically, Frank Foster, aged sixteen, of No. 126 Gore street, East Cambridge, saved Walter Bo-, aged seven, from drowning, off Scully's wharf, Cambridge. Young Foster swam 100 feet to the place where the child had sunk, dived and seized him, and then took him to the bank.

After reviving the boy, he carried his home on his back.

LABOR

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES LABOR COUNCIL .96 BOSTON-MASS

AT a meeting of Laborers' and Excavators' Union 11679, held in Paul Revere Hall, the charge was again made by members that the city's contract piedrose system is in force on many State and city jobs. Men were being assessed twenty-five and fifty cents per week for the privilege of working and were only receiving $1.35 to $1.75 per day, whereas they were according to law entitled to $2 per day for eight hours' work. On many of the jobs, it was said, men were compelled by the contractors to work nine and ten hours.

President D'Alessandro reported that he had called upon the Mayor and School Committee in regard to the matter and had also called attention particularly to the Dearborn street school matter and certain contracts at the navy yard.

ASKS ROOSEVELT TO ACT.

Boston Metal Mechanics' Union has adopted resolutions calling upon President Roosevelt to act in the Colorado miners' trouble and to interfere and protect the constitutional rights of the citizens.

PIANO WORKERS' BANQUET.

The delegates to the convention of Piano Workers were last evening entertained at a banquet by Boston Union 19 and Cambridge Union 44 at the American House.

President Charles B. Carlson of the joint executive board, President Hudgy of the Boston union, President Wilmot of the Cambridge union, International Vice-President Thomas B. Dardis and Charles J. Morgan extended the welcome of the Boston and Cambridge unions. International President Frank Heile and International Organizer Charles Reid responded.

Addresses were made by members of the Boston Union and the visiting delegates.

MAY CALL A STRIKE.

The matter of the strike of the Building and Portable Engineers' Union on the new Christian Science Church on Falmouth street will be acted upon at a meeting of the Structural Building Trades Alliance in Wells Memorial Building to-night. It is probable that a sympathetic strike will be called on the job. Other business of importance to come up at the meeting includes the election of officers.

REPORTER DEPORTED.

The latest deportation from Cripple Creek is that of a newspaper reporter who incurred the displeasure of the citizens' Vigilance Committee. H. J. Richmond, a representative of the Victor Record, was escorted to the State line. He left a wife and two children in Cripple Creek.

ANOTHER HOWE VETO.

Mayor Howe, of Lowell, has announced that he will veto the order recently passed by the City Council, appropriating $1,500 for the Trades Unions' Labor Day celebration. Mayor Howe took similar action last year, and the City Council passed the measure over his head. The Mayor states that he will contribute $100 individually, but considers that the City Council has no right to appropriate any sum for such a purpose.

QUIET IN SYDNEY.

No change in the strike situation at Sydney, C. B., is reported to-day. The Dominion Iron & Steel Company claims that more than 500 men are at work, and that steps will be taken to engage outside labor.

One open-hearth furnace has been started, and another will be operated as soon as possible.

The miners say that they will not strike as long as coal is supplied in quantity sufficient to prevent the works from deteriorating in value, but will strike if coal to operate the plant at its full capacity is supplied.

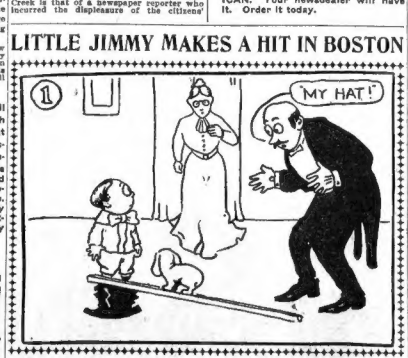
Another arrest for intimidation has been made.

TWO-WEEKS' SHUT-DOWN.

A Dover, N. H., dispatch states that notices have been posted throughout the Cocheco Cotton Mills that the mills will shut down Saturday noon for two weeks. About 2,500 operatives will be affected by the shut-down. The order is for the purpose, it is understood, of curtailing production, as has been done for several years past.

Millions of money don't spell happiness. How a beautiful American heiress married a Duke and suffered insults until she could stand it no longer; how the last straw was his purchase of a $20,000 necklace for a chorus girl and the sending of the bill to her, and how she left him and another woman is going to marry him is a thrilling story of real life that everybody will want to read in next SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN. Your newsdealer will have it. Order it today.

LITTLE JIMMY MAKES A HIT IN BOSTON



THE adventures of Little Jimmy, who always starts out in a hurry to do his mamma's or papa's errands and sees so many things to make him forget, are among the funniest things in the colored supplement of the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

We have all seen boys just like Jimmy—some of us were much like him ourselves—and Arthur Swinnerton draws him so drolly that we forget to sympathize with his elders and just laugh at his ludicrous experiences. He is going to take papa's hat to be pressed next Sunday, and "he mighty quick about it." This is one of the series of pictures Mr. Swinnerton draws for no other Sunday supplement but the SUNDAY AMERICAN.

HOWELL GIVES HEARST PRAISE

Prompt Support of Ticket Characteristic of One Whose Course Is Always Democratic.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 15.—National Committeeman Clark Howell, editor of the Atlanta Constitution, arrived here to-day.

The promptness with which Mr. William R. Hearst tendered to the Democratic nominee the unqualified support of the Hearst newspapers of which he is the head was especially noted when it was known Mr. Hearst himself and his followed the course of his newspapers during successive Democratic campaigns. It can be a surprise to no Democrat to-day that the efforts of those who have been engaged in misrepresenting the New York Democratic leader, who believed what they said. There are not many of these, but it is fair to assume that some of the men who promulgated the predictions that Mr. Hearst would withdraw if not nominated began, through constant iteration, to believe their own words were saying.

Ever since he came into prominence in the newspaper world, Mr. Hearst has published a paper which in all their essentials Democratic. He has made an open, bold, consistent fight against everything that the Republican party stands for, and it would be difficult to enumerate the good he has done the Democratic party in the cities where his different newspapers are published.

He has been a power for good in his successive fights against official corruption, he deserves the credit for precipitating some of the most important legislation against the trusts, and his course throughout has been consistently Democratic.

The action of the St. Louis convention left no Democrat in doubt, except for a big good fight, failed to secure the nomination for which he was supported by many Democrats in this section and as sincere as those who supported other candidates, and promptly accepted the result as the will of his party. This was what all candid men, even those who did not support or agree with him, expected, and he has not disappointed them.

DIVERS FIND LOST STEAMER

VANCOUVER, B. C., July 15.—The Neptune Salvage Company of Tacoma has located the wrecked Canadian Pacific line steamer Islander in the same general dividing bell, in over 300 feet of water. Divers have been down three times to her in the hull. They reported that it is intact, except for a big hole in her bow, and can be raised. She struck an iceberg in Douglass channel April 22, 1901, and in returning from Skagway with 100 passengers and half a million dollars in gold. Forty persons were drowned.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX is writing a series of interesting articles for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. Every man, woman and child in New England will be benefited by reading her article on "INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY," which will appear in NEXT SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Price 25 Cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

DAVIS GREETS BIG DELEGATION

ELKINS, W. Va., July 15.—Candidate Henry G. Davis remains in good health, "good as could be expected from an old codger," as he puts it. The Merchants & Manufacturers' Association, of Pittsburg, were received at Graceland by the ex-senator and his son-in-law, Senator Elkins, speeches of welcome being made by both.

The trip East has been postponed until Saturday morning. This will not interfere with the plans to attend the conference in New York between the Democratic leaders next Monday.

With cut prices for the motor-power, the wheels of our business are kept running these mid-summer days.

$7.50 for suits that were $10.
$8.50 for suits that were $12.
$10 for suits that were $15.
$15 for suits that were $20.
$20 for suits that were $25.

And you take no chances, for every suit is Morse-made.

Open Saturday Night Until 10

Everything that Men and Boys Wear.

Harold Morse & Co.

Designers and Makers of "Superior" Ready-to-Wear Custom-Made Clothing.

Washington and Brattle Streets

SKINHEALTH TREATMENT

75cts Consisting of

Skinhealth Soap, - - - 25c
(To cleanse the skin.)

Skinhealth Ointment, - - 25c
(To stop itching and heal the skin.)

Skinhealth Tablets, - - 25c
(To expel humors and purify the blood; the most infallible and speedy cure for every form of itching, burning, scaly humors, especially the worst.) Druggists.

Or send 5 cents for postage for FREE SAMPLES, with illustrated books "How to Have Beautiful Hair, Skin and Complexion." Address Philo Hay Co., Newark, New Jersey.

EXCURSIONS.

STEAMER NEW BRUNSWICK

Daily Ocean Excursions

Passing all points interest Massachusetts Bay.

Leaves Lincoln wharf, foot State-st., at 10:30, except Sat. at 2. Returning about 6 P. M.

Fare Adults, 75. Children, 25. Sat. Adults, 50. Children, 25.

Ritchie's Orchestra. R. J. Seiler, Caterer.

MONDAY, JULY 18—Pilgrim Fathers and Public.

Don't Forget the Sat. Trip at 2.

AMUSEMENTS.

AMERICAN LEAGUE HUNTINGTON AVE.

TODAY LADIES' DAY AT 3:30

DETROIT

SAT., MON., TUES. & Wed.

CLEVELAND

Grand Stand Seats - - - 75 Cents

ON SALE AT WRIGHT & DITSON'S, 344 Washington St.

THE COOL REMONT

EVERY EVE'G at 8. MATS. WED. & SAT. AT 2

Henry G. Sevmour Offers

WOODLAND

SPECIALLY SELECTED CAST.

Harry Bulger, Ida Brooks Hunt, Frank Daniels, Christie Simpson, Stanley H. Forde, Helen Hale, Walter Lawrence, Dore Davidson, Ida Mulle, Mary D. Nelson, Sam Liebert, Hattie Delaro, Harry Deming, Myrtle Stone, Jessie Deming, Gertrude Quinlan.

Twelfth Week—Popular Prices.

100th TIME NEXT WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Live Canaries as Souvenirs.

GLOBE THEATRE TONIGHT

Try the Mirthful, Musical Mixture

ISLE OF SPICE

Lower Floor Reserved Seats 25c & 75c Saturday Matinee 25c

Popular Prices Wednesday Tomorrow

NORUMBEGA PARK

OPEN DAILY At 10 A. M. At Auditorium on the Charles.

ANNIE ABBOTT "The Georgia Special" Attraction This Week.

Covered Open Theatre Aft. 2:30 Eve. 8:00

Best Vaudeville—3000 Seats—Zoological Garden—Historic Relics—Tally-Ho. Take subway cars marked Norumbega Park.

It Is as Good as Ten Years Added to Your Life to Become a Regular Patron of

KEITH'S

Any Reputable Physician Will Explain Why.

THE THRILLING SPECTACLE

JOHNSTOWN FLOOD

At Revere Beach, OPEN FOR THE SEASON.

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE

Telephone Tremont 5.

Daily 2 and 8 P.M. DR. JEKYLL and MR. HYDE

Prices, 10, 25, 50

Next Week—"CAPRICE."

LEXINGTON PARK

Lessee and Manager Leslie B. Chandler's Latest Success

J. W. Gorman's Alabama Troubadours

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE

Direct Attraction at 2 Every Afternoon

DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

And Next in the House 25c.

NEXT WEEK—"Wives of New York."

PALACE CENTURY CLUB

EXCURSIONS.

For the Fishing Grounds, Steamer KING PHILIP

Leaves North Side of Commercial Wharf Daily and Sundays at 10 o'clock. Returning at 5:45. Fare 50 Cents. Lunch and Chowder Free. Prizes $1.00 to $5.00.

Dominion Atlantic Ry. Line

Trains to Yarmouth, leaving Long Wharf DAILY (except Sat.) 2 P. M. Connections for Liverpool and Boston. Excursion Tickets. For information apply to city office, 323 Washington st., or Long Wharf.

J. F. MASTERS, New Eng. Supt.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

FRIDAY, JULY 15

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 15, 1904

"Only One Term for President?"

It Sounds Well, but It's Against Human Nature

The National Business League, located in Chicago, wants to change the term of the President of the United States from four years to six years, and limit the candidate to only one term.

Our genial fellow citizen, William Jennings Bryan, writes an editorial on this proposition. He thinks that a four-year term is long enough for the Presidency. In that we agree with him. In case you get a bad President it is a good thing to get rid of him as soon as possible.

Mr. Bryan thinks that a man should not be eligible for a second term. There we do NOT agree with him.

From one point of view it would be good, of course, to limit a man to one term in the White House. There are a number of gentlemen in the United States who want to go to the White House, and, even on a one-term basis, it is impossible to oblige all. We ought in this world, of course, to oblige as many as possible.

Mr. Bryan thinks that there are plenty of able men to do the President's work, without having any man do it for two terms in succession. He is right.

But when Mr. Bryan and others fight against a second term they are not wise, for they fail to take human nature into account.

Human nature is human nature—even in national candidates, even in elected Presidents.

Even among the great it may be said, usually, that "gratitude is an appreciation of favors to come."

That man is apt to be grateful, and to show his gratitude through good conduct, who feels that there is still some reward AHEAD of him.

The man who enters the White House for four years, as Mr. Bryan says, is apt to fix his mind on the next four years and on a re-election.

FOR THAT VERY REASON HE IS APT TO BEHAVE HIMSELF.

The elected President, thinking of a second term, realizes that only the people, after all, can give it to him; consequently he is compelled to work for the people; and consequently he ignores the requests and the dishonest suggestions of the professional politicians who thought they could control him. It is sad for the politicians, but good for the people.

Nobody knows how much this country owes to the fact that a President, elected for one term, has had his mind fixed on a second term, and worked for popular approval in consequence. His desire for a second term has done more for the country than anything else, except the high character of our Presidential material and the natural decency of human nature, which is by no means to be overlooked.

Mr. Bryan and others may perhaps ask: "But what about the second term? If he behaves in the first and tries for a second, why should he not misbehave ultimately when elected for the second and LAST time?"

Well, in the first place, he is not absolutely sure that the second election IS the last. Hope springs eternal in the aged breast. Look, for instance, at our old friend, Mr. Cleveland—that able fisherman, three times nominated, twice elected. He retires ostentatiously to a Summer house at a distant point AND BUILDS A SPECIAL TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE LINE FIFTEEN MILES ACROSS COUNTRY TO CONNECT HIS DIGNIFIED RETIREMENT WITH THE INSIDE OF THE CONVENTION AT ST. LOUIS.

Remember also that a man is bound, more or less, to live up to his own record. A man behaves himself for four years for a purpose, and in the course of the four years public praise and his own self-approval make him feel that he is really a great and incorruptible man. He loves to feel great, and in the second term—if he gets it—he is very apt to act as he did in the first four years.

We must regretfully but firmly suppress the effort of the National Business League and of our gifted friend, Mr. Bryan, to reduce the Presidency to one term only.

Don't close the door of hope against the first-termer. Let him feel that, if he deserves it, the people may cheer him and caricature him and elect him a second time.

Little Editorials from the People

THE BOSTON AMERICAN welcomes its growing army of correspondents, who write their views on the many questions in which they are interested, but for the sake of all, and in order to give the hundreds who write to it a chance, it is requested that all make their "little editorials" very brief. Letters of from 100 to 200 words will speedily appear. Longer ones must wait, and are likely never to see the light.

WANTS INNOCENT SUNDAY AMUSEMENTS

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I live at Revere. I don't like noise and whirligigs on Sunday or any other day. Nothing could induce me to "loop the loop" or "hit the nigger in the eye for a nickel." These things do not appeal to me, but that is no reason why I should seek to deprive others who do like them of their amusement. People can go about in Boston Sunday morning, eat an Emmons meal at noon, with all they want to drink—there is no law against that. Then they can come to the beach to find out that it is against the law to "ride around the world" in a tub in a foot of water.

There are several kinds of persons who object to these innocent amusements at the beach—the very sincere and snuffy, some ministers and the "grafters" to whom the button fellows and others won't pay enough.

Let the young fellow and his girl come to Revere, cut loose on roller things and soda, and breathe God's sweet, pure air, fresh from the ocean, and let the Selectmen pike around where they know that good laws are being violated.

Revere, Mass. I. B.

SHOULD GOVERNMENT OWN THE BANKS?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The remedy for our great national evils—trusts, combines, etc.—does not lie in government ownership of railroads. In my opinion, but in government ownership of banks. No railroad worth mentioning would ever have been built if we had waited for the government to build it, for government railroads are always built for military, not commercial purposes. With government ownership of banks all business concerns, big and little, all farmers and real estate holders, would have an equal show, and depositors would stand a risk of losing money, as at present. Stock watering and dishonest administration would be made impossible, and the interest would be a big source of revenue to the government. I advocate government ownership of railroads, "trust busting," ownership of mines and mills, etc., seems to me to be an attack not on the disease, but on the symptoms. If the people owned the banks corporations would be financed for their real value.

Boston. FRED CROSBY.

"PEABODYISM" DENOUNCED

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I desire to state, through the columns of the AMERICAN, as a working man, that "Peabodyism" and the system of government he represents in Colorado stands for anarchy, coercion, intimidation and assassination. Governor Peabody, backed up by the strike-breaking militia, represents the destruction of the life, liberty and happiness of the working class, in their peaceful pursuits of a livelihood.

ALBERT L. WATERMAN.

Dorchester.

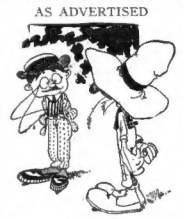
THE BALLAD OF THE BEEF TRUST

(AFTER MOTHER GOOSE.)

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY AMERICAN-JOURNAL-EXAMINER.

Hey diddle diddle, the Trust and the Fiddle; the cow jumped over the moon.
The elephant laughed to see such graft, and the dish ran away with the spoon.

AS ADVERTISED



SUMMER BOARDER—But you advertised home-grown fruit?
FARMER—Wal, thet ther fruit was growed an' canned right here in Squashtown!

EASY TO PLEASE

(From Motor.)
"I'll admit it ain't a 50-horse power machine, but it serves my purpose very well."

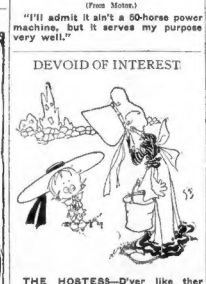
TEMPORARY TENANT

"Lemme play in your mud puddle, won't you?"
"No, I'm just keepin' it for a feller."

NOT SO EXTRAVAGANT

"You are an extravagant girl!"
"Why, papa, I haven't even asked you to buy me a duke."

DEVOID OF INTEREST



THE HOSTESS—D'yer like ther country, my boy?
THE BOARDER—Shucks! No! W'y dere ain't no cars to dodge or cops to chase yer or nuthin'!

CONSOLING

"Never mind, Chimmy, de fruit is always bad when youse ain't got no money."

WOW!

1. Here is a conundrum, yet: "Vot is der difference between a Swedish cook dot suffers mit der name of Bedelia undt who vil always trow der pertater peelings in de kitchen sink undt—

2. A little redt-hetted lad vot iss cruel enough to trow brickbats through der laundry vinder undt hit der poor hardt vorking Chinese vot is mutilating do vash?"—

3. Der answer iss: "Vun chokes der sink undt der udder soaks der—

4. "Chink ! ! !"

Mr. Martyr

Doesn't Like to Walk With Ragamuffins

SO that is the way you dress your children when I generously offer to take them for a stroll in the park, is it, Mrs. Martyr? I notice that whenever they go out with you they have on their best bib and tucker. There is no finery that is too good for them when you want to show them off. But whenever I want to take them anywhere then you put overalls and ragged frocks on them, and my friends think I am going down the street with the inmates of an orphan asylum.

I suppose you are afraid that I will throw them in one of the park lakes or under a trolley car. You never seem to think that I am just as able to look after the children as you are, and am much better able to enter into the spirit of their childish amusements.

Kindly take them into their room and make them presentable.

There, that is better. Come on, children; we shall have a splendid time in the park, and papa will show you how to sail a boat the way he used to when he was a little boy.

AN HOUR LATER.

There are your children, Mrs. Martyr. Kindly take them and put them to bed, if they have no dry clothes to put on. I never saw such children.

No, it was not my fault at all. I knew you'd blame me, when I wasn't in the least to blame.

The little ruffians never have any home training. That is what is the matter with them. They lack discipline. They lack obedience. They lack everything that goes to make up a well-behaved child, and all because you are so lenient with them, so afraid of hurting their feelings.

What did they do? Well, do you suppose if they had sat on a bench and looked straight before them they would have come back here soaked with water and stained with mud from head to heel?

What did they do? In the first place, I accidentally let go of the string that held Willie's boat, and he gave a yell and jumped into the water after it. Then Esmeralda howled and jumped in after him, and a policeman jumped in after both of them.

When I came up—

Yes, when I came up. I was sitting on a bench some distance away reading a paper—

I did let go of the string, but it was some time before. As I was saying, when I came up they were both struggling to get away, and Willie had taken the policeman's hat and thrown it into a passing automobile. Naturally, the policeman was annoyed, and was about to chastise the child when I interfered, and he chastised me.

I protested, and he took all of us down to the police station, but Esmeralda got away, and it took two officers to find her. When they found her she was rolling in a flower bed with her wet clothes. Willie got away and ran out and got on a West Newton trolley car. He didn't have any money, so of course they put him off; but after I had explained things at the police station and telephoned for my friend Jenkins to bail me out, I had to take another policeman and go clear up to Washington street to find him.

The captain asked me if I was trying to kidnap the children, they seemed so crazy to get away from me, and muttered some insulting remarks about calling a Children's Protective Society officer to investigate.

Now I am under arrest, with a charge of resisting an officer against me, the children's best clothes are ruined, and the family is disgraced forever, and all because you insisted that I should take them out in the park, knowing that they would get into trouble. You might at least have put their old clothes on, it seems to me. I notice you always do when you take them out yourself.

I don't see why it is that you allow the children to grow up so wild. If I had the care of them I'll bet I'd manage them without any trouble.

Dangers of the Day

BY R. G. Butler

THIS world is getting dangerous for me, a single chap.
I never look one in the eye for fear of what might hap.
I walk downtown, or sometimes ride—whichever way seems best—
But always with my gaze upon the buttons on my vest.

'Twas bad enough, in truth, when girls the courts' aid would invoke
In breach of promise suits—yet you ew'n then might dodge the yoke.
But now that they can marry you by telephone offhand,
This life is far too rapid for a quiet man to stand.

Why, any one might ring you up—next thing, upon my life,
You hear a parson's voice: "I now pronounce you man and wife!"
"Hold on—what's this?" you cry in vain—there comes a modest cough.
And then: "Yes, hubby, dear; I'm yours for life!" You cry, "Ring off!"

But what's the use? The ring is on! You're now a married man;
The Central's witness, and will swear; so, too, the parson can!
I've had my telephone removed—the risk I dared not face
Of being made a Benedict perforce by Central's grace.

First Aid to the Office Poet

MR. MONTAGUE, who writes clever verse for the BOSTON AMERICAN, recently uttered "A Protest from the Office Poet," which was printed on this page. In it Mr. Montague described the state of despair he had reached in his efforts to find a rhyme for "Fairbanks" that "would make a campaign hit."

His plight has excited the sympathy of two New England poets, who send the accompanying lines to show what they can do with campaign rhymeses.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The enclosed lines were suggested to me by reading in your paper the poem by Mr. Montague, in which he complains that he has wrecked his mentality trying to find a rhyme for "Fairbanks."

If in your opinion toe poem is worthy of publication you may print it. If not consign it to your waste basket.

IRA COPELAND.

Newburyport, Mass.

No need to worry or go mad
On account of them there cranks,
For we'll surely make it hot for them—
That Roosevelt and Fairbanks.

For with our noble Parker
And the old war horse, Davis, on their flanks,
We will give them the hottest run of their lives,
This Roosevelt and Fairbanks.

Just wait till next November,
We'll make those fellows stare
When they hear the Democratic boom
Reverberating through the air.

We'll make them do the dishes,
And clean their political tanks,
And then we'll make them take a walk,
This Roosevelt and Fairbanks.

You can fool some people all the time
And all some times, 'tis true,
But you cannot fool all of them
All the time, you do.

So we say to the men in question
That we can see through their pranks,
And this fall we'll settle accounts with them,
Messrs. Roosevelt and Fairbanks.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

In the language of Belle Blitz, I don't doubt for a moment but what you are "getting dead tired" of having this stuff of mine blown into your office, but your poet Montague is wholly to blame for this stunt, and if there is a "lirt under the ear" coming to anybody, it is due him this time and not to me.

HARRY ST. JOHN MIDDLETON.

Providence, R. I.

They say Judge Parker
Is a barker,
Not a barker—
Will the trusts soon feel his bite?
They say he's gold-bug,
Wall Street gold-bug—
A bad, bold-bug—
Hope his head is screwed on right?

Hope November
Will remember
To dismember
The Octopus—that's foe!
Or slarm him—
Or disarm him,
Or will charm him,
So that liberty can grow!

But they've named him;
Some have blamed him,
Some have famed him—
Bid him fill a high "poosh"—
Hope he's right—stuff,
Hope he's fight—stuff,
No poor, slight—stuff,
That is what true Demons wish!

But, spite of masking,
Words and tasking,
Battling, scrf-skin
We are friends, united still!
And we'll fight with
With a might will,
For the right will—
Fight as brothers, in good will!

TO BE INDEPENDENT OF WAGES

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

There are certain inalienable rights possessed by all, in addition to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Among these are enough land for self-support independent of wages, and legislation essential to giving all their full natural rights. These include free trade, government ownership of public utilities, non-taxation of $2,500 homes, and limitation of taxation under due provisions. Too much that is favorable cannot be said of House Joint Resolution No. 83, which provides for giving eight fertile acres to every Massachusetts United States citizen not having $1,000, and Senate Bill 530, the "National Homes Bill," which provides for giving transportation to and free temporary residence on farms (under the Department of Agriculture), and all else necessities for becoming independent of wages.

J. GOODYEAR.

Boston.

STIRRED BY CARTOONIST OPPER'S "COMMON PEOPLE" TROUBLES

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

If the people would stand up for their rights at the polls they might rescue "the common people" that Cartoonist Opper pictures as being kneeled around by the Trusts.

Down with the trusts and monopolies! Give us something genuine and honest.

AN AMERICAN READER.

Newton Upper Falls.